

## Program of Berea's Winter Term

The Winter Term moves on like a great procession. Every day new groups of students are coming in to join the army and the Chapel is full to the top of the upper balconies.

And, by the way, the Chapel is the scene of big "doings." Sunday night eleven students reported upon their visit to the great missionary convention at Kansas City. Tuesday morning, Prof. Hummel gave a wonderful, scientific account of his experiments regarding tobacco. And

at every meeting the music and the march and good fellowship give bright moments that will live in the memory thru life.

The new Laundry is in full operation and the last rooms in the new Knapp Hall will be in use this week. The special exhibit on Sex Hygiene has been open for some days in the Industrial Building. The Boarding Hall is more popular than ever.

Above all, the students are enjoying splendid good health. Life has zest and flavor to it this winter in Berea.

### A CRIMINAL'S APOLOGY.

Oh, yes, I'm guilty, right enough,  
It ain't no use to throw a doubt,  
An' yet, I guess, Society  
Kin share the guilt along o' me!

I ain't the kind to weep an' whine,  
But, say, wot chance, wot chance  
was mine?

Born in a dirty, reeking slum  
Where decent sunlight never come,  
An' starved for food an' starved for air  
Through all my years of boyhood here.

While evil things an' low an' mean  
Was nearly all the life I seen,  
Of course, I grewed to be a tough,  
A hoodlum and a bad young rough!

But even then I might av been  
Reformed to be more use to men,  
If every time I left the trail  
They didn't slam me into jail.

Where thieves an' all that rotten crew,  
Would teach me worse than all I knew.

Oh, yes, I'm guilty; that is clear,  
But every guy who's listen' here,  
An' all who swells an' goodly folks  
Who snuff at me an' such-like blokes  
Is guilty, too, along o' me.

An' will he tell the world is free  
Of stunk'n' slums an' rotten holes,  
That poison people's hearts an' souls  
An' elevate 'em from their very holes  
From any decent chance on earth,  
I ain't the kind to weep an' whine,  
But, say, wot chance, wot chance  
was mine?

BERTON BRADLEY.

### THIS WEEK

#### Our Poems.

Berton Bradley is one of the popular poets of the day. This week we print two of his productions. The poem on the last page is published in honor of our friends, the farmers, who, as Mr. Bradley expresses it, "are wealth creators," and "help to feed the world."

The first page poem is a bit of philosophy of a criminal, and is worth our serious consideration.

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## Is He "Two-Faced?"

A man said of a prominent politician the other day, "He is two-faced."

What does that mean? It means that he will not tell his true opinion or speak out his true intentions. He will talk with you about some public measure and give you to understand that he is in favor of it, and yet when he is talking with somebody else he will give him to understand that he is against it. That means he has two mouths!

The two-faced man, perhaps, is a coward. He does not want to tell you to your face that he is opposed to the things that you are in favor of.

And, perhaps, he is treacherous like an Indian. He does not want to stand in the open. He wishes to put you off your guard. He gives you to understand that he is in favor of the things you desire and then goes and works against them behind your back and in the bushes.

Politics has been a great school of treachery. Many politicians have been two-faced. We hope a better day is coming, and that an increased number of our public men have principles which they are not afraid to speak out and stand up for. A man who has faith in righteousness and truth and his fellowman never wants to carry his measures by any two-faced methods.

And sometimes people are tempted to be two-faced in family matters, and neighborhood matters, and school matters and even church matters!

## A Good Word for Laurel County

Candee Tells How It Feels To Be Tarred and Feathered

In our last letter we told how the half-hearted mob brought us to Pittmans where preparation had been made to tar and feather the abolitionists.

The leader had been provided with a keg of tar; this in hand, he

furnished hard to loosen it and soap and water to wash it out.

We were surrounded by a large crowd of local spectators who were not slow to express their sympathy with us. Even the fellow from the Bluegrass who saluted us when we first rode up, with the cry, at the top of his voice, "Hang 'em, hang 'em, hang 'em higher than Haman; Why do they not come down to the Bluegrass and preach their incendiaryism?"

Even this fellow was just as hoarse in his praises of us and curses against the mob as he was in his first salutation to us.

"You're a d—n sight better men than I am. No man could treat me that way and live. I'd kill him, etc."

We told him we would not harm a hair of their head if we could; that they had our sympathy and pity much more than we needed theirs.

Kendrick wanted his hair clipped off to aid in getting rid of the tar. This man, Love—this was his name—pulled his scissors out of his vest pocket and kindly did the clipping.

While we were jollyng each other on our good fortune in receiving so little personal damage, and in having such efficient helpers and such a big job of propaganda work done as those fellows had just performed, who should come bobbing in but Bobby Jones, behind one of those two non-London fellows who, on their way back home, discovered him resting and eating pie in a friendly neighbor's house. They felt it incumbent upon them to treat him to a little tar so they brought him in for that purpose. When he was on his knees hat and coat off and while the administrator was dipping up the tar, Bro. Kendrick asked him to put but little in "the poor old man's gray hair." The fellow for some reason complied with the request and immediately mounted his horse and sped away.

I had another good opportunity to defy against slavery. And I told these people that that example of its evil effects would do more to propagate abolitionism than I could do in preaching for years; that it reminded me of the way my father treated his seed corn with tar before planting in to prevent the black birds and ground squirrels from pulling it up after it had sprouted.

I smeared it with tar by immersing it in a mixture of melted tar and warm water, then to dry it and prepare it for handling, mixed it with clay dust. I told them that this tarring of the seed which we were sowing would preserve it till it would spring up and bear an abundant harvest.

This prescription was literally fulfilled. When the war cloud burst and these people were called upon to secede from the Union, they understood the meaning of it all, and were found on the Union side.

I have no doubt that some members of that very mob were found among those that took their guns upon their shoulders and marched and died in defense of the Union flag. They saw that the war was the creation of slavery on the Southern side and the defender of liberty on the Northern side.

(Continued on Page Five.)



Geo. Candee

addressed Bro. Kendrick: "Young man, you are not married and are evidently seeking a nigger companion." "Come out here," (leading out door, "and I will give you fitting preparation for your courtship."

"As for Candee I shall have nothing to do with him. He has a family and is a neighboring citizen." (I should have enjoyed this exemption and implied compliment more if I had not realized that this lawyer, Mark Hardin, probably, had more respect for some gunmen in Jackson Co. than he had for me or my family. He was in the habit of attending Circuit Court at McKee. I never knew of his being there again.) "Pull off your coat, or leave it on as you please. I'm going to give you a little amounting with tar to match the sweet odor of your honey love."

Off went his hat, coat and vest, and watch which were held in trust by a bystander. The tar was put only in his hair and whiskers, the in good measure. A cry was made for feathers. But no feathers for such a job from that landlady! Even the landlady ordered them out of his yard into the street. Some one said there were shavings behind the house; "lets have some." This call was vigorously cried down by disgusted members of the mob.

I was by Bro. Kendrick's side trying to keep the tar from dripping on his clothes. While doing this a hotheaded fellow from London, cried out, "I believe Candee is just as bad as Kendrick is." (Here" (grabbing the paddle) "old fellow, strip off your duds if you wish." He put the tar only in my hair and whiskers. Being a hot day the tar was in my eyes in a minute's time.

That whole mob, but two who went the other way, were on their horses and away for London in five minutes. While they were mounting their horses I called out to them, inviting them to call on me at my home in McKee. "Yes," one fellow replied, "you'd be d—n glad to see us in McKee." I told them I would treat them the best I knew how. I could not see them but I heard them galloping off in haste.

Next thing on the program was to clean the tar out of our hair and whiskers. The landlady very kindly

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### Doings of Congress and President Wilson.

During the past two weeks the Congressional Committees have been working on various bills. The majority members of the Judiciary House Committee have prepared the proposed bill on anti-trust legislation, and is ready for Pres. Wilson's approval. The bills cover the interlocking directorates, trade relations and prices, and injunction proceedings and damage suits by individuals.

During his Southern trip, Pres. Wilson said he was pleased with the way business interests of the country are acting. He has an anti-trust reform message to read to Congress within a few days.

### Government to Sell Billion Feet of Timber.

Secretary Houston approved the proposed sale of a billion feet of standing timber from the Kaibab National Forest in Northern Arizona, and the construction by the purchase of 200 miles of railroad thru one of the richest portions of the west.

The timber will be cut gradually over a period of twenty-five years.

This project is the most gigantic launched by the Forestry Service since its creation, and so carefully have the plans been mapped out that by the end of the contract period, the land bare by the cutting will have been reforested by a new growth and the scenic beauty will remain unmarred. The annual cut will be less than 50,000,000 feet.

### Express Rates Lowered.

Express rates will be lowered approximately 17 per cent thruout the country Feb. 2nd. The several companies will improve their service to comply with the new regulations. One express official of a large express company said that the holiday express business for 1913 was 25 per cent less than it was in 1912 due to the pared post.

### Divides Millions with Employees.

The Ford Automobile Co. will share its profits with its employees, in addition to the regular wage. It is estimated that \$10,000,000 will be divided yearly. Working hours will be cut from nine to eight a day. No man over twenty-two years of age will get less than \$5 a day and the wages of many will have increased 100 per cent. The distribution of profits will take place with every pay.

### Gives Chance to Backsliders.

A. R. Trumbull ex-mayor of Canton, O., is going to take a hand of "Billy" Sunday converts, who have broken pledges made to the evangelist two years ago, to Pittsburgh, Pa., where Sunday is holding meetings. He is going to pay all expenses of the trip, and give them a chance to become converted again.

### Dynamiters Held Guilty.

The twenty-four labor union officials convicted in Indianapolis were defeated in the court of Appeals and must suffer punishment unless an appeal to the U. S. Supreme Court proves more successful.

### Hens Build a Schoolhouse.

Last Easter, the women members of the Lutheran church of Herron, Neb., agreed to put aside the eggs laid by their hens on the twenty-six subsequent Sundays following Easter, the profit from the sale of which was to be used in building an additional school house for the church.

Last Sunday it was announced that 50,000 hens laid 650,000 eggs or an even 55,000 dozen in twenty-six days, bringing \$13,000. The contractors are preparing the construction of the building.

### Pres. Wilson Joins Fire Company.

While spending a few days in Gulfport, Miss., recently, President Wilson acted as fire chief and helped save the home of Judge J. H. Nevide from the fire. Fire Chief Campbell sent a letter to President Wilson inviting him to become an honorary member of the Gulfport fire department, which he accepted.

### Turns on Gas, Whiskey Flows.

U. S. Deputy Marshal M. E. Welch of Nowata, Oklahoma, had suspected that whiskey was sold in a certain place but was unable to find it. By an accident of one of his assistants in lighting the gas burner, he touched a valve that caused whiskey to pour from the chandelier. He arrested the long suspected proprietor on a charge of selling liquor.

### Better High School Teachers.

Supt. Handell and Inspector Rhodes are interested in a bill which will help provide high school teachers for the state. Such a bill, modeled upon those of other states, will enable any standard college which maintains a Department of Education to recommend students who have mastered the proper professional courses to teach without examination like students of State institutions.

### Respect the Flag.

The Louisville Commercial Club has drafted a bill for presentation before the Legislature which will make it illegal to deface the American flag by using it for advertising purposes. It will also make it unlawful to print any word, sign or picture on it, or to mutilate, deface, defile, defy, trample upon or cast contempt upon it.

It is humiliating that such a law should be necessary in Kentucky, but our heartiest support should be given to the bill.

### General Simon Bolivar Buckner Dies.

Laden with years and honors, Gen. eral Buckner, veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, ex-governor of Kentucky, died at his home in Hart County last Thursday.

General Buckner was among the few remaining veterans of the Mexican War and was the last Lieutenant General of the Confederacy.

As governor of the state he was considered one of the wisest and most patriotic governors we ever had. He was prominent as a "Sound Money Democrat."

### Loses Thru Greed.

It was recently proven at Noon, Letcher County, that it doesn't always pay to hold on to property waiting for a higher price.

Mr. John Bentley was offered price after price until finally \$50,000 was reached for seven town lots which the L. & E. wished for a right-of-way.

Still asking a higher price, the case was referred to the courts and Mr. Bentley was paid \$49,500.

### Dr. Gatliff's Generosity.

On Friday night, Johnson Hall was dedicated at Cumberland College at Williamsburg, Ky., the gift of Dr. A. Gatliff, who is setting a great example to the rich men of Kentucky in using his wealth and business ability in the cause of education. The occasion was a brilliant one, including addresses by Pres. Frost of Berea, Pres. Adams of Georgetown, Prof. E. D. Perkins of Louisville, and Rev. H. C. Risner of Knoxville, Tenn.

### State Legislature.

The Legislature is at work. Ninety-nine new bills have been offered in the House and three in the Senate. And a full list of committees have been appointed in both Houses.

### Woman Suffrage

Received its first setback when the proposition to invite its advocates to address the House was laid on the table by a vote of 57 to 33.

A list of the bills shows how many important matters need attention—the school law in many particulars; the liquor law in many particulars; penalty for purchasing registration certificates; game protection; railroad rates; and many others.

Necessity for economy is recognized and everybody professes to be in favor of it, though many wish to increase expenses in some direction which will benefit their own friends and locality.

The most important matter of all, a fair adjustment of the legislative districts, is referred by the House to a committee of which H. C. Blades is chairman.

### Burley Society Must Pay Taxes.

The new board of City Commissioners of Lexington, reversed the action of the old Commission and steps are being taken to collect some \$18,000 in back taxes from which the old Commission freed the Burley Society.

### \$13,000,000 For Kentucky Lumber.

The figures of the lumber output of 1912 are just out. 611,206,000 feet of lumber were cut, the value being \$13,000,000.

During 1913 there were thirteen fires covering 13,186 acres and destroying \$1,750 worth of standing timber.

What are we doing to replace these forests?

(Continued on Page Five.)



## The Citizen

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### THOUGHTS THAT IMPROVE HEALTH.

The type of thoughts we entertain has its effect upon our energies and to a great extent upon our bodily conditions and states. Strong, clear, positive, hopeful thought has a stimulating and life-giving effect upon one's outlook, energies, and activities; and upon all bodily functions and powers. A falling state of the mind induces a chronically gloomy outlook and produces inevitably a falling condition of the body. The mind grows, moreover, into the likeness of the thoughts one most habitually entertains and lives with. Every thought reproduces of its kind.

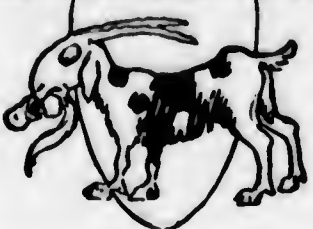
Says an authoritative writer in dealing more particularly with the effects of certain types of thoughts and emotions upon bodily conditions: "Out of our own experience we know that anger, fear, worry, hate, revenge, avarice, grief, in fact all negative and low emotions, produce weakness and disturbance not only in the mind but in the body as well. It has been proved that they actually generate poisons in the body, they depress the circulation; they change the quality of the blood, making it less vital; they affect the great nerve centers and thus partially paralyze the very seat of the bodily activities. On the other hand, faith, hope, love, forgiveness, joy, and peace, all such emotions are positive and uplifting, and so act on the body as to restore and maintain harmony and actually to stimulate the circulation and nutrition."

The one who does not allow himself to be influenced or controlled by fears or forebodings is the one who ordinarily does not yield to discouragements. He it is who is using the positive, success-bringing types of thought that are continually working for him for the accomplishment of his ends. The things that he sees in the ideal, his strong, positive, and therefore creative type of thought, are continually helping to actualize in the realm of the real—Ralph Waldo Trine in, Woman's Home Companion.

### PATENT DICTIONARY

- Ambition**—A greased pole we pick out to climb.
- Love**—One of the diseases that was soon outgrown.
- Elastic Phrase**—Five minutes' walk from the station.
- Experience**—The doctor that cures us of our follies.
- Pessimist**—A fellow who Fletcher dices his bitter pills.
- Hard-Luck Story**—The one that never gets published.
- Affinity**—The woman you should have married, but didn't.
- Memory**—A faculty that is most kind to those who have learned to forget.
- Common Sense**—About the most common thing we meet with in this world.
- Jollier**—A fellow who advises us to look on the bright side when there isn't any.
- Marriage**—A lottery in which it has become fashionable to take more than one chance.
- Remorse**—What we feel when we fall in doing what we shouldn't have done.—Judge.

## CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



**His Calling Gone.**  
Beck—See that tattered looking chap over there?  
Call—Uh huh!  
"Well, he used to be one of the most prosperous cartoonists in this land."  
"What happened to him? Lost his talent?"  
"No, but his specialty was making grotesque drawings of women's fashions, and now the styles have surpassed his pictures."

**A Sensible Patient.**  
The Doctor—From the looks of you, my good fellow, I'm afraid you have appendicitis. Let me have your pulse.  
Doc. Get the pulse first and tell me the damages afterward. I'm the fellow to be operated upon in this particular case, and I want the diagnosis to be attended with as little excitement as possible.

**Forebodings.**  
"Dat boy," said Uncle Rashbury, "is so lazy that he ain't never g'inter git to heaven."  
"Why, he doesn't seem to be doing any harm."  
"No. But he'll never climb no golden stairs. He'll jes' sit around an' wait fob an' elevator an' finally start de other way 'cause de goin's easier."

**The Only Way.**  
"That artist who went into the Maine woods naked, and proved that modern man was the equal of primitive man, by living there for two months, must at least have saved money."

"If he wanted to save money he should have sent his family into the woods."



**MUST BE.**  
"Most old maids are usually thin."  
"Well, a woman with sharp elbows can make her way through the world without the assistance of a man."

**Maybe You Know a Few.**  
Some men, too, are up and doing.  
With no heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
'Cause they labor—and don't wait!

**Playing Both Ends.**  
"I shall have a farewell series in America," explained the prominent actress.  
"And then you will retire from the stage forever, eh?"  
"Not at all. My manager is even now arranging for a welcome-home series on the other side."

**Unsure.**  
"I am just wondering whether it would be safe to propose to that girl I have been going with?"  
"I don't think it would."  
"What makes you think she would turn me down?"  
"I don't. I think she would snap you up."

**Something He Can't Talk About.**  
"Has the count committed himself yet, daughter?"  
"No, father, but he has looked untreatable things."  
"Umph! If that's the case, his debts must be piling on his mind more than I thought they did."

**Inept Description.**  
"I understand that Mrs. Wallerby's last social affair was a howling success."  
"Your choice of an adjective is rather unfortunate. The affair was a musical in which a number of vocalists took part."

**Its Meaning.**  
"When a dog licks your hand, it is a sort of postal act."  
"What do you mean?"  
"He puts on you thereby the stamp of his approval."

### FROM SHEER HABIT.

Miss Muffitt had recently joined the "Band of Sisters for Suffering Burglars," and was being shown over a prison for the first time.

One prisoner, evidently a man of education, interested her more than the others. He rose and bowed to her when she entered his cell, apologizing for the poor state of his apartments.

Miss Muffitt could not help wondering how this refined man came within the clutches of the law. In fact, as she was leaving the cell, she said: "May I ask why you are in this distressing place?"

"Madam," he replied, "I am here for robbery at a seaside hotel."  
"How very interesting!" said Miss Muffitt. "Were you—the proprietor?"—Answers.

### Blissful Ignorance.

A story in the Berliner Illustrirte Zeitung describes another instance where "ignorance is bliss."

A man went to a judge and asked whether he could bring suit for slander against a man who had called him a rhinoceros.

"Why, certainly," said the judge. "When did he call you that?"  
"About three years ago."  
"Three years ago! And you only start suit today!"  
"But, your honor, yesterday I saw a rhinoceros for the first time."

### NO PEACE.



Visitor—You seem to be always having trouble in this town.

Native—Why, friend, there's no brand of trouble that we haven't had at one time or another in this town.

### Strange.

I've never known a sailor bold  
Who didn't seem to be  
So fresh you'd think he'd never sailed  
Upon the salty sea.

### Cause and Effect.

"It is very curious to me," said Stithers, "what a musical voice Mrs. Brighteyes has, and yet whenever she speaks in French it is hard and rasping—almost metallic."  
"Oh, that's only natural!" said Bingo. "You see, Mrs. Brighteyes learned French by phonograph, and she has mistaken the imperfections of the records for accent."—Judge.

### Critical.

"The natural refinement of the feminine character cannot be wholly subdued," said one London policeman.  
"Quite so," replied the other. "What has happened now?"  
"A militant suffragette has turned a bomb into police headquarters. It was a perfectly good bomb, but she didn't approve of the hand-painted decorations."

### Always in It.

Mr. Fuss (furiously)—It's mighty strange you can't look after things a little better! Here I want to shave and there isn't a drop of hot water here.

Mrs. Fuss (lily)—It is strange! Why, that's the one thing I've never been out of since I married you!—Judge.

### BE THE GOAT.



"You need exercise, old man. Come out and go skating with me."

"Why, I haven't been on skates in twenty years."  
"Well, come right along; I'll get up a party."

### A Modern Galt.

"Life is real! Life is earnest!"  
Still we new excitement crave;  
Some of us get thrills a plenty,  
"Turkey trotting" to the grave.

**Encouraging an Author.**  
Manuscript Reader—Here is a manuscript from some writer I never heard of.

Great Magazine Editor—Well, no use discouraging the poor fellow. Kick it around the floor so it will look as if it had been carefully read and send it back.

## SAILOR BREAKS UP HIS OWN FUNERAL

Man Mourned as Dead Grets His Sorrowing Friends—Treats It as Joke.

### LOOKS AT "CORPSE"

Strange Case of Mistaken Identity Leads to Unusual Happening at Hamilton, Ont. — Missing Man Thought Affair Very Funny.

Hamilton, Ont.—John Thompson, able seaman, slipped into town a few days ago wearing his sea legs and a broad smile, to attend his own funeral. Thompson was supposed to have lost his life in the recent gale which swept the Great Lakes. The waters give up few of their secrets, but in the case of Thompson there could be no doubt. His father had identified the corpse and had it removed to his home for funeral services, thus laying the foundation for one of the strangest examples of mistaken identity ever recorded in Ontario.

When the body was found Thompson's father looked for the "J. T." tattooed on the arm. He found this and a scar on the shin. He failed to find the eagle tattooed on the back of his son, but believed the other marks sufficient for all identification purposes.

Thompson was in Toronto when he read of his supposed death. He thought it would be a good joke to remain away until the day of the funeral. Mourning friends and relatives by the score had gathered from far and wide at the Thompson home. They were engaged in the customary weeping and wailing when John Thompson himself, as high as life and wearing a thirst, arrived in Hamilton.

He walked into the Duffy saloon and ordered a drink. "Greet heavens," ejaculated Mr. Duffy as he beheld Thompson. Then Duffy swooned. He had been one of the most tearful mourners at the wake the evening before.

Then Thompson strolled casually down the street to his home, the parlor of which was filled with mourners.



The Mourners Fled.

vieing with one another in recounting the many virtues of the deceased. As Thompson swaggered in the mourners fled precipitately and in the confusion Mrs. Thompson fainted. Thompson looked at the corpse in the casket and then called "his" funeral off.

When the excitement subsided Thompson told of the joke he had played on his friends because he thought it would be fun to walk in and surprise them. The corpse mistaken for Thompson had not been identified.

### QUARREL AND BURN LICENSE

But Girl "Makes Up" With Sweetheart and Second Papers Are Obtained.

Denver, Colo.—Charles E. Eggleston of Chicago came to Denver to wed Miss Irma Dell Lacey. The affair was to have taken place right away, and Eggleston went to the court house and obtained the marriage license.

The next day he made a second trip and obtained a second license. With him was Miss Lacey. And it was the young lady herself who blushing admitted the reason for two licenses for one wedding.

"Why, I thought you got a license yesterday?" said Clerk Lalle.

"It was all my fault," broke in Miss Lacey. "We quarreled—that is, I quarreled—and, well, got angry and tore the license up, and to make sure, I burned it. But I guess I was in the wrong. Everything is all right now, though; there will be no more destruction."

Eggleston and his bride-to-be walked out of the office laughing.

Preached 50 years Without Pay.

Gulf Mills, Pa.—The Rev. John Card, who preached nearly half a century without pay, is dead. For 35 years he ministered to the spiritual wants of the Christian church without a penny's compensation.

## MORGUE KEEPER DEAD; CORPSE IN HIS ARMS

Caretaker at Chicago Dentistry College Is Killed in Growsome Elevator Accident.

Chicago—Here is the story of a tragedy that resembles, in horror and in cumulative effect, those strange, unearthly tragedies related in the book of Kings, wherein the dead arise and slay.

James North was the caretaker in charge of the morgue of the Chicago College of Dentistry of the University of Illinois at 1836 West Harrison street. He was thirty-six years old, and he lived with his wife and three children at 7429 South May street. The other night North failed to return home. His body was found the next morning at the bottom of the elevator



Across His Chest Lay the Corpse.

shaft of the school building. The peculiar actions of a dog belonging to James Mitchell, a watchman, led to the discovery.

The dead man lay upon his back in his arms, across his chest, lay the body of a corpse. Upon that was a large table. The corpse and table. It was said, had been used Friday afternoon in a classroom clinic. North had been dead for twelve or fourteen hours, it is believed.

It is known that North was sent to the classroom, which is on the fourth floor of the school building, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The class had been dismissed, and he was to return the corpse to the morgue. For some reason, however, North went first to the fifth floor in the elevator, which he was operating himself, and the elevator was found there.

But North, it is believed, walked down to the fourth floor, and pushed the table containing the corpse into the hall. He must have forgotten that he left the car on the floor above. For he opened the elevator door and backed into the shaft, pulling the table and corpse after him.

### TRAGEDY OF SILENT WOODS

Nimrod, Leg Broken Among Rocks of Lonely Mountain, Finally Dies From Exhaustion.

Middletown, N. Y.—A tragedy of the great, silent woods has been discovered in the Shawangunk mountains. There was brought to town a few days ago the body of the victim, an unidentified man, believed to have perished by starvation after having been injured by a fall among the rocks of the forest.

Discovery of the tragedy was made by John Diverlein, of Ellenville, while on a shooting trip. Diverlein, while tramping through the woods, saw the body of the man crumpled up in a ledge of rocks at the base of a high cliff. It took half an hour's arduous work to reach it. The hunter found that one of the legs of the dead man had been broken and there also was a severe cut on the head.

Broken twigs and occasional signs of blood showed Diverlein that the victim, after the accident, had attempted to drag himself to a camp or to some place where he could attract aid. But the injuries overcame him, and when he revived it was only to face slow death by starvation.

The wounds were not sufficient to have caused death, and it is believed that lack of food and water, rather than of medical attention, killed the man. The body was greatly emaciated, and several days, it is believed, elapsed between the fall and the time when death mercifully ended his terrible sufferings.

The dead man's gun was found on a ledge almost a quarter of a mile from where his body was found, indicating the probable point of the fall. It also shows the distance the man had dragged himself over the rough hillside before he became too weak to move.

### May Now Hop.

Yonkers, N. Y.—Hobble skirt wear era may hop, but needn't skip or jump, says Police Captain Cooley, and he has ordered his cops to see that automobiles slow down to enable the women to cross the streets with dignity.

### Poised in Lion Cage; \$12,000.

Berlin—Emmy Destinn, prima donna, was paid \$12,000 for posing for the "movies" in a cage of lions. A film company insured her life for \$125,000.

## How Good Refines Us

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.  
(Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago)

TEXT: He shall sit as a refiner and purifier of silver.—Malachi 3:2



The words refer primarily to God's future dealings with the nation of Israel, when he will come again in the person of his son, to purge them with judgments, and restore them to fellowship with himself in the blessings of the Millennial age. But they may be employed profitably in the experience of every individual Christian believer in the present time. God is refining and purifying every one of us who is truly his through faith in his dear son; and the close of the old year and the opening of a new one, is a good time to consider some of the ways in which he does it.

1. He refines us by the example of that son. He sets him before us in his word as one who was always well-pleasing in his sight. Obedient to his earthly parents, faithful as a workman at his bench, content in poverty and obscurity, meek and lowly in heart, kind and tender to his fellow-men, reviled, but reviling not again, trustful, hopeful, loving, holy always and without sin, as we gaze upon him in his inspired portrait in the gospels, how we long to be like him, if we possess his spirit at all, what a refining and purifying power there is in the story of his life!

2. He refines us by his providences. How wisely, how patiently, and how lovingly God deals with us every one, and how universally is it true as David said, that his "gentleness" makes us great (2 Samuel 22:36). "Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth" (Heb. 12:6), but think what this chastening has meant to all who have served him! Jacob, Moses, David, Daniel, Paul! But these are joyous providences as well as grievous ones, and they are refining and purifying too. It was the great draught of thorns which Peter did not expect, that caused him to cry out, "Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord" (Luke 9:8). What do you know of this experience?

3. He refines us by his word. We recall the testimony of the psalmist, "Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against Thee" (Psalm 119:11). The Intercessory prayer of Christ for his disciples, "Sanctify them through thy truth, thy word is truth" (John 17:17). The teaching of Paul to the Romans, where he says 15:17, 18) "God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness." Where could we find a clearer statement of the refining power of the word of God? First, by nature, we were servants of sin. Then, we heard the word of God, "the form of doctrine," as Paul calls it, the message of the gospel. This we obeyed, we believed in him of whom it spoke, and we began to inquire about his will and to seek to do it. Immediately thereupon, and in so far, we became free from sin. No longer did it continue to hold the old power over us, but instead we became "servants of righteousness." Take our holy exemplar, we could say, "I delight to do thy will, O God!"

4. He refines us by his spirit. The holy spirit is a divine person, the same as the father and the son, and he dwells within every true believer in Jesus Christ. "If any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of his" (Romans 8:9). His office work in the believer is to sanctify him, to lead and guide him into all truth, and to take the things of Christ and show them unto him (John 16:13, 14). Of course, this means that he uses the Bible, the word of God, and hence the necessity that in all our reading and study of that word, we be continually in prayer for the spirit's aid. But, oh, what wonders he works in such a case! "He not deceived"; says Paul to the Christians at Corinth, "neither fornicators, nor idolaters, nor adulterers, nor effeminate, nor abusers of themselves with mankind, nor thieves, nor covetous, nor drunkards, nor revilers, nor extortioners, shall inherit the kingdom of God. And such were some of you; but ye are washed, but ye are sanctified, but ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus, and by the spirit of our God" (1 Cor. 6:9-11). What a testimony, and yet how often has it been repeated in the history of the saints from that day until this! Verily, God is a refiner and a purifier. Let us trust him. Let us obey his word. Let us follow the example of Jesus Christ, and "walk even as he walked." Let us yield ourselves to his spirit, that he may be glorified in us. Let the year that is just ahead of us, if we live, and if the Lord tarries, be one in which

"Our gold shall shine out with a richer glow,  
As it mirrors a Portent above,  
Who bends o'er the fire, unseen by us,  
With a look of ineffable love."



## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

### FARMERS' WEEK AT LEXINGTON.

Last week was "Farmers' Week" at the Experiment Station at Lexington. The attendance was not what it should be, but hundreds of the leaders in the development of the various branches of farming, stock raising, and fruit growing were there to receive new ideas and inspiration.

#### Dairying.

Do you realize that old Kentucky is rapidly becoming a dairy region? Shelby County leads in this line of industry. In fact there are so many fine Jersey cattle in that county that it is known as the "Jersey Isle of America." Holsteins, the breed kept by Berea College, are rapidly growing in favor. They are coming in by the carload from Ohio and the Northeast and being bought by Kentucky farmers and dairymen at prices ranging from \$100 to \$250. These cows when properly fed will give from four to six gallons of milk that will produce from one and half to two and a half pounds of good butter a day. This will keep the ordinary family in butter and milk, furnish a valuable part of the ration for several pigs, and enable the good housewife to sell \$2 to \$3 worth of butter a week.

Another valuable use of milk is to make cheese from it. If any one is interested in cheese making and wishes to have this valuable food in his house all the time at practically no expense, I shall be glad to give a simple account in these columns of how good cheese may be made at home.

#### Feeding Hogs.

Thursday was hog day at Lexington. The owners of half a dozen different breeds of hogs were there and of course claiming that their particular breeds were the best. Probably the most popular breeds in Kentucky are the Duroc and the Poland China. However, the fact was clearly brought out in the speeches and discussions that more depends upon the man than the breed of hogs. The best Duroc gilt that Berea College farm ever produced might go into the hands of a careless or poor breeder and feeder and not bring in \$100 in three years time. On the other hand, if a man got her who raises plenty of corn and clover, keeps several cows, is willing to pay out a few dollars for middlings or wheat and tankage, and is a judicious breeder, it is not an impossible thing to realize as much as \$1,500 in sales.

Corn alone is not a good feed for hogs no more than it is for a cow. There is a good ration for a fattening hog in winter. Mix shelled corn or corn meal with shorts at the rate of 80 lb of corn to 20 lb of shorts.

### PARASITE OF POULTRY

#### Blood-Thirsty Pest Causes Great Loss to Industry.

Hens Attacked by Common Chicken Mite Cause Laying, Become Poor in Flesh and Listless in Action—Remedies for Eradication.

(By U. C. PIERCE)  
The most serious pest of poultry against which the poultryman and farmer have to contend is the "common chicken mite" or "red chicken mite." There are other species of mites which attack poultry, but they do much less damage. This blood-thirsty pest causes great loss to the poultry industry of the country by killing adult fowls and chicks and cutting down egg production. It not only attacks poultry but horses and even man as well.

Hens which are attacked by mites cease laying, become poor in flesh, dumphy, and listless in action. The head and comb become pale and the bird presents a sickly appearance. These symptoms are caused by the irritation and loss of blood due to nightly visits of hordes of these hungry parasites. It seems hardly believable that fowls could be killed by such small pests, but they are so many in numbers that their total capacity for blood is enormous. Their ravages are most pernicious on sitting hens, as here they may have access to their host at all times, causing a rapid loss of blood. Attacks upon sitting hens often result in the hen leaving her nest or in her death, spoiling the hatch in either case. Even if the hen does withstand the ravages of the mite, the newly-hatched chicks are attacked as soon as they emerge from the shell and are often killed in a short time.

The best remedies for mites are cleanliness, sunlight and spraying with disinfectant solutions. The poultry house and fittings should be so built as to be easily cleaned. The walls should be smooth and as free from cracks as possible. Nests, roosts and dropping boards should be easily removable to allow spraying of their entire surface and the walls beneath them. There are several preparations for the eradication of mites of which

Soak the mixture and feed about four pounds to every 100 pounds weight of hogs. At the Wisconsin experiment station it took 5 1/2 pounds of corn alone to produce a pound of gain, but only 1 1/2-10 pounds of the above mixture to produce the same gain. For young growing hogs and pigs these two feeds should be mixed about half and half. Cracked wheat and cracked rye well soaked make good winter feed for pigs. Plan to thrash out some rye this summer for hog feed.

Mix a little sulphur with your hog feed and keep cracked corn and ashes before them all the time, and they will not be very apt to get sick.

#### Fruit Growing.

Kentucky is making phenomenal strides in fruit and berry culture. Thursday was horticulture day at Lexington, and the fruit growers present went home determined to bring up the standard of our own fruit to that of any other section of the country. The Spitzbergen, Newton, Orley, Stamen Winesap, and Belshams displayed from the state of Washington were about one half larger to double the size of our native apples on display. But the superior quality of our apples and the certainty of increasing the size by proper culture and fertilizing sent our men home with the determination to grow good fruit until every boy and girl in the state has plenty of apples the year round. Teachers will also be more abundant and better in quality year by year. The days of fresh and canned peaches from Georgia, Tennessee, Michigan and elsewhere are nearly at an end in Kentucky.

#### Berries and Grapes.

Berries and grapes are rapidly coming to the front. 155 carloads of strawberries were shipped from Bowling Green, Ky., last spring. They brought \$10,000 clear money to Warren County. These berries grew on about 1000 acres. It was also clearly shown that grapes are very easy to grow and are probably more profitable than any other fruit except apples for the ordinary farmer to raise for home use. And yet how few people have grapes.

We expect to have a grape club organized this spring in Berea and extending all over Eastern Kentucky.

#### The Corn Show.

There were not many more exhibits of corn at Lexington last week than we had here in Berea last Nov., but the quality was better, because men and boys who brought corn there had seen corn shows before, while our people had not. Wait until next fall and see what we of this section of the state can show in the way of prize corn.

two good ones are here given:

Shave or chop one 10-cent cake of laundry soap into one pint of soft water. Heat or allow to stand until a soap paste is formed. Stir in one pound of commercial cresol and heat or allow to stand until soap paste is dissolved. Stir in one gallon of kerosene. For use, dilute with fifty parts of water, which will make a milky colored solution.

Commercial cresol is a coal tar by-product and may be obtained from the druggist at about thirty cents per pound. Care should be taken not to get any of it upon the hands or face as it will cause intense smarting. Shave or chop one-half pound of hard soap, add to a gallon of soft water, place on a fire and bring to a boil to dissolve the soap. Remove from the fire and stir in while hot two gallons of kerosene. This makes a thick, creamy emulsion which may be kept by being kept as a stock solution. For use dilute with ten parts of soft water. It is better to apply it hot if possible.

Extreme care should be taken that these mixtures do not come in contact with eggs that are sold for table purposes. Eggs sprayed with cresol soap solution taste of carbolic acid.

#### SEVERAL HUNDRED KILLED.

Sydney, New South Wales.—Eight hundred natives of the island of Ambrim, in the New Hebrides group, recently were killed by volcanic eruptions. Passengers on incoming steamers bring terrible details of the eruptions, describing them as having been so sudden and violent that they expected to see the entire western side of the island disappear. With a terrific roar, which was followed with a rapid succession of artillery-like detonations, all of the craters of the volcano entered into full activity, spouting flames and lava and throwing out boulders.

#### MAKING ARMS FOR HUERTA.

Tokyo.—The arsenal at Tokyo is manufacturing a quantity of arms ordered by the Mexican government, which it is expected will be shipped at an early date. Japanese officials explain that this is merely a matter of business and is not indicative of any unfriendliness to the United States.

## STRAWBERRY THE FRUIT FOR MASSES IS EASILY CULTIVATED

Strange That Fruit That Adapts Itself To Varying Conditions of Climate and Soil Is Not More Generally Grown In a Commercial Or Amateur Way



Strawberry bed, properly mulched for the winter, Kentucky Agricultural Station Farm.

The strawberry is the fruit for the masses. It is often called the cosmopolitan fruit, because it so readily adapts itself to varying conditions of soil and climate. It is rather strange that a plant so comparatively free from disease, so easily cultivated, and so reliable, is not grown more both in a commercial way and in an amateur way for the home. It has been estimated that only one farm home in thirty is supplied with the delicious fruit. Kentucky is admirably located geographically for producing berries on a large commercial scale. Located, as it is, between the North and the South, the berries ripen just after the Southern crop is over and before the bulk of the Northern crop is ready for market.



Aroma—A popular Kentucky berry.

Strawberries are not exacting when it comes to soils. This fruit requires a great deal of moisture, but it never should be planted on land that does not drain well, because, like all other fruits, it is very impatient of "wet feet." In general, early kinds seem to do better on a light soil, while the later varieties attain a higher degree of perfection on a somewhat heavier type of soil. In planting out a bed avoid land that has recently been in sod. It is better to plant on land that has been in cultivation for a season or two, because sod land is very likely to be infested with the larva of the white grub. This worm lives upon the root of the plants and oftentimes a great deal of harm is done before the cause is known.

Planting may be done in the fall or spring with successful results, but one year with another spring planting appears to be better. Distances for planting vary in different sections. In general the rows are placed about three feet apart and the plants are usually set eighteen inches apart in the row.

If the space is limited and berries are desired for home use the "hill system" is used. If this plan is followed, the individual plants are placed close together and all the runners are kept cut back. For all general purposes the narrow matted row system is used. If this system is followed, one should plan to get a matted row of plants twelve to fifteen inches wide, with the individual plants about five or six inches apart.

#### TOADSTOOL PARK, NEBRASKA

One of the strangest formations in the west is known as Toadstool park, in Sioux county, Nebraska. This "park" is distinctly in a state of nature. There are no fences around it except the natural mountain boundaries and no signs of "Keep Off the Grass." In fact there is no grass to keep off, for the region is one of sandy aridity. The toadstools are formed of sandstone, the under portions having been eaten away by wind and weather, leaving caps which make the rocks resemble huge toadstools or mushrooms. The "park" is several acres in extent and is a part of the formation constituting the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas. At a remote geologic period this entire area was covered by a layer of this soft sandstone many hundred feet in thickness, but the great bulk of it has been worn and washed away during the slow progress of the ages until only relatively small portions now remain as natural wonders. This singular region was a generation or more ago infested by stage robbers and other "bad men" who utilized this uninhabited portion of the country as a retreat.

When the plants are ready to set the roots should be shortened and covered with mud or wrapped in a damp cloth. In planting see that the earth is placed firmly about the roots and that the crown is level with the surface of the ground. It is a very good plan to pinch off all but two or three of the older leaves, in order to lessen evaporation of moisture. Keep all blossoms down the first season.

During the month of December the bed should be covered with a mulch of clean straw or leaves. It is a good plan to apply the mulch just after a frost or heavy snow, because this will have a tendency to hold the blossoms back in the spring and lessen the danger of loss by frost. In spring, after the growth starts, the mulch may be loosened where it is too heavy for the plants to push through. The mulch should be left on until after the fruiting season.

At the close of the fruiting season the old bed should be cut over with a scythe or mowing machine. Let the leaves remain for a day or so, until they dry, then burn them. After this, take a small plow and turn the land between the rows, leaving only six or eight inches of the old row, and harrow the land in the same manner as outlined for the first season.

Very often growers are disappointed because their beds refuse to bear fruit. The plants are thrifty, and in the spring they blossom well. Men who are making a business of strawberry growing know that there are perfect and imperfect varieties. The perfect will bear anywhere, but the imperfect varieties need some of the perfect kinds planted near them, in order to insure fertilization.



Klondike—An early ripening market berry.

Varities differ so widely in different sections that it is hard to recommend any certain list. It is best to follow the advice of your nearest reliable nursery, because they usually are in a position to know what varieties succeed under their soil conditions. Tennessee Prolific, Gandy, Sample, Haverland, and Aroma succeed well throughout Kentucky. Tennessee Prolific, Gandy and Aroma are perfect varieties, while Haverland and Sample are imperfect. J. H. CARMODY, Department of Horticulture, Kentucky Agricultural Experiment Station.

#### IN THE PRISON OF SILENCE

Entombed in a grim castle on the outskirts of Lisbon are some of the most miserable men on earth. These are inmates of Portugal's "Prison of Silence." In this building everything that human ingenuity can suggest to render the lives of its prisoners a horrible, maddening torture is done. The corridors, piled tier on tier five stories high, extend from a common center like the spokes of a huge wheel.

The cellars are narrow, tomb-like, and within each stands a coffin. The attendants creep about in felt slippers. The silence is that of a grave. Once a day the cell doors are unlocked and the half a thousand wretches march out, clothed in shrouds and with faces covered by masks, for it is part of this hideous punishment that none may look upon the countenance of his fellow prisoners. Few of them endure this torture for more than ten years.

A woman can't see why a man gets so worked up that he wants to kill the umpire. And a man can't see why a woman hawks when she goes to the theater.—Chicago Journal.

#### COSMETIC OF THE MACUAS

In an effort to counteract the pale beauty of their Caucasian sisters the women of the Macua tribe of the Portuguese colony of Lourenço Marques, South East Africa, have invented a sort of face paste which, when applied to the human countenance and allowed to dry, assumes the appearance of a fine, white enamel. This paste when allowed to set properly is perfectly waterproof and very elastic as it adjusts itself without cracking to the flexing of the facial muscles. One coat of the cosmetic when expertly applied will retain its pristine purity for a month or more. Although the materials from which the enamel is compounded are well known and easily obtainable throughout the region the art of mixing them is known only to a few old women of the Macua people. These ingredients include a certain variety of white and very hard wood which, when rubbed upon a block of pumice stone with a small amount of "ant" oil, produces a whitish mixture which in the base of the enamel. This mixture must be put through a number of secret processes before it is ready for use.

#### SHRINE OF JUJU IBIRI BONG



In exploring the Eket district of Nigeria, East Africa, P. Amaury Talbot found many ceremonies and customs that seem to have come down unchanged from the time of the Pharaohs. He discovered a secret society bearing the name Ekkpo Njawhaw (ghosts—the destroyers) whose juju is Ibiru Bong. To invoke the aid of this terrible spirit against an enemy, one must pluck a leaf and call upon the name of the juju and that of the man to be injured. The offering must then be flung into creek or stream that it may be borne into the Holy bay. Directly it reaches the shrine the juju will lie in wait to drag to death the one against whom his aid has been invoked.

#### BORING CLAM OF PACIFIC

The phola, or boring clam of the northwest coast, is one of the most curious creatures known to science. Although almost universally known as the "rock oyster," the bivalve is a member of the clam family and makes its home in rocks of varying hardness that are covered by the sea except at very low tide.

The creature begins boring into the ledges when very minute, using its sharp shell as a rasp. The shell is replaced by secretions as fast as worn away. When it penetrates the rock about six inches, it ceases from its labors. Its nourishment is obtained from the infusoria swarming in salt water. The phola is considered a great delicacy by epicures and is in demand at the summer resorts along the coast. In many localities the clams are blasted from the ledges with dynamite. Lately quite a trade has developed on Puget sound for the clams, which are found in great profusion on the shores of the inland sea. They are shipped to many railroad centers.

#### MUSHROOMS IN QUARRIES

In France, mushrooms are cultivated in subterranean quarries at a depth of 60 to 200 feet from the earth's surface. These quarries have been found extremely profitable in this connection, owing partly to their equable temperature and their freedom from draughts, provision being made, however, for their proper ventilation. The beds are formed of maure, covered with about an inch of fine, white, stony soil, in which the spawn or mycelium is introduced at a depth of a few inches, and in rows eight to ten inches apart. The length of the beds is variable, and in general they are approximately 20 to 25 inches wide and of the same height.

#### ANOTHER LEANING TOWER

Pisa is not the only place to possess a leaning tower. At Etampes, France, there is one which dates back to the sixteenth century. Recently it was thought that this tower was leaning too much, and an expert investigation was ordered. The experts have come to the conclusion that the position of the tower has not altered by a millimeter during the past three centuries. Cardinal Richelieu had the tower examined in 1639, and a comparison of the figures then arrived at with those of the present experts shows no difference that can be measured by scientific instruments.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

### LESSON FOR JANUARY 18.

#### THE GOOD SAMARITAN.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 10:25-37. GOLDEN TEXT—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."—Mark 12:31.

Probably no other parable given by Jesus except possibly the Prodigal Son, has made such a deep impression as this one. It has inspired altruistic service, promoted the idea of the brotherhood of man, and served to crystallize Christian thinking and service.

1. "What shall I do?" vv. 25-29. (1) The first question. This lawyer in his test question implied that eternal life was dependent upon his works, a well nigh universal Jewish idea. With a true teacher's skill, Jesus drew from his own knowledge of the law an answer to his question, viz.: that, on the ground of doing he must love the Father with an undivided heart; with all his soul, the seat of his emotions; with all his strength—energies; and with all his mind—his intellectual powers. The evidence of such a love is that he must love his neighbor as himself.

#### Summarized the Law.

(2) The second question, (v. 29). Jesus had not said anything to this lawyer about belief, or faith, for he was not yet ripe for that idea. He had summarized the law and by this law Jesus must teach him. Rom. 3:19, 20; Matt. 22:37-40. It is one thing to read and summarize the law, and quite another to rightly apply it. It is quite possible to be ultra orthodox in our teaching and in our statements of belief, and yet to fall far short of doing. The force of this second question is then, "Who must I love?" He avoids asking, "Who can I love?" The question was not as to who will be neighbor to me, but to whom shall I be neighbor? In answer to this Jesus employs this wonderful parable. (Note:—Explain the nature of a parable and the Master's frequent use thereof.)

11. "Go and do thou likewise." vv. 30-37. That this story is not also a parable but a literal experience is pretty generally believed. "The way of the transgressor" is a Jericho road, and the traveler therein is bound to be "stripped," if not always of his prosperity, then of his character, and will ultimately find himself "half-dead." If left to himself he will surely die, Rom. 5:6; 6:23. Jericho means "curse." Who then is the man I can neighbor? Aay wretch that is passing along the Jericho road. Remember that Jesus is dealing with the second half of the summary of the law. Three classes of men passed this man; (1) The Priest, of all men the most likely to help that fallen one, created in the image of God is whose worship he led. It is easy to find an excuse for this exhibition of heartlessness. The danger of robbery; of being suspected of complicity in the crime; the duties of his important office; the danger of contamination; a work not suited to his position in life. Let us beware of too hastily judging the priest until we examine ourselves.

(2) The Levite. Perhaps he had seen his superior in the temple worship; he drew nearer than the priest, perhaps for the purpose of investigation, but offers no remedy. (3) The Samaritan. This ostracized man would have been snubbed and cursed by the wounded man under any other circumstances. He therefore could certainly have been excused had he followed the example of Priest and Levite. He is a type of Christ dealing in grace with one who had no claim upon him. Note the steps: (a) "He journeyed," are we to be found visiting the places of great need? (b) "He came where he was," evidently not from idle curiosity, but to meet a case of need. (c) "He saw him." Too often our eyes are blind to the misery about us. (d) "He was moved with compassion." The compassion of Jesus was an active principle. Does misery move us to action? Does it send us to cases of need, or do we wait for them to knock at our door? (e) "He bound up his wounds." Not acting by proxy; not sending him to a public institution. Real charity is accompanied by warm, sympathetic, Christ-like, human hearts in action. (f) "Brought him to an inn and took care of him."

#### Love is Costly.

It cost the Samaritan much to act this way. Racial pride, aesthetic repugnance, commercial obligations, perhaps family duties, to say nothing of the actual expenditures of time and money. But love is a costly thing. Jesus himself fully portrays this picture, John 3:16. The road was away from God's city, Jerusalem. It is not so much the doing as the motive that compelled the doing. It was not duty but desire, compelling love, that Jesus is exalting. Altruistic service never saved any man, I. Cor. 13. On the other hand, to make high sounding professions and not to give a tangible, material evidence which will affirm that profession, is to sound the note of insincerity, Jan. 2:16-18. The teaching of this story is that the true and acceptable motives for altruistic, neighborly services, originate in a love for God that embraces man's threefold nature, body, mind and spirit.



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

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**L. & N. TIME TABLE**  
North Bound, Local

Knoxville	7:00 a. m.	10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m.	3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m.	7:45 a. m.

South Bound, Local

Cincinnati	6:30 a. m.	8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m.	12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m.	5:50 a. m.

Express Train

No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.

South Bound

Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.

No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.

North Bound

BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Mr. J. W. VanWinkle of Mt. Vernon, was visiting friends in Berea the first of the week.

Mrs. Helen and Mrs. Maggie Robinson spent Sunday with Mrs. Helen's parents at Carleburgville.

Mr. Hammond of Rockcastle County has been visiting with Mr. W. B. Harris on Boone St.

Mr. J. K. Baker and family have moved to the farm formerly belonging to Mr. Thos. C. Wyatt.

Mr. Jno. W. VanWinkle of Heyworth, Ill., is visiting with relatives in Berea this week.

Mrs. Lucy Gordon of Lexington has been spending several days with her niece, Mrs. J. G. Harrison.

Mrs. Felton, who has been making an extended visit with relatives in the north, returned home last week.

Mrs. C. E. Rhodus of Pineville is with her little son who is just recovering from an attack of typhoid fever.

Judge F. M. Morgan returned to Letcher County Saturday after spending a few weeks at the Davis house with Mrs. Morgan, who accompanied him as far as Winchester.

Miss Emma Oldham of Richmond spent the past two weeks visiting with her sister, Nellie, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Martin near Boone.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kimball are visiting in Berea for a few days. Mr. Kimball is a traveling salesman. They are located at Des Moines, Ia.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Powell of Kingston were visitors to Berea Friday of last week. They have recently sold their beautiful farm at that place for \$14,000 and are planning to locate in Berea.

Mr. Hise Davis, a prominent business man of Livingston, was a Berea visitor one day last week.

Mr. Joe Johnson, who has recently moved into the Dr. Cornelius property on Center St., made a business trip to Lancaster last Friday.

Mr. D. O. Bowman, Secretary to President Frost, was in Richmond on business last Thursday.

Mr. Harry Dison is spending a few weeks at the Davis house.

Mr. E. T. Fish attended a meeting at Richmond Monday, of the Board of Equalization of which he is a member.

Miss Bettie Azbill returned from Richmond Sunday, where she has been visiting for a few days.

Miss Nancy Myers of the class of '13 visited with Miss Bertha King Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Mr. John Welch spent Sunday with friends at Speedwell.

The  
Racket  
Store

Mr. J. H. Collins, a well known traveling salesman out of Knoxville was in town Saturday.

Miss Floy Blazer who has been visiting with homefolks at Yellow Springs, Ohio, since Christmas day, returned to Berea Sunday. Miss Blazer resumed her duties at the Welch Department Store Monday.

Mr. A. E. Webb stopped over in Berea Sunday night on his way home to Dryfus from Richmond.

Miss Pearl Hufsch, accompanied by her little cousin, Julia Hanson, returned to her home at Lexington last Friday, after spending several days with Mrs. Sallie Hanson.

Mrs. H. C. McCreary is very ill at her home on Center Street.

Mr. Jack Groch of Richmond is spending a few days with his aunt, Mrs. A. J. Smith.

Mr. G. E. Purkey of Shelbyville, formerly of Annville, Jackson County, has recently purchased an interest in Ogg's studio.

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Hufsch of Rockford visited in town last Friday. Their little grandson, Maurice, and Kenneth Caulfield, went home with them to stay until their school begins.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Kirby of Atlanta, Ill., came to Berea the first of last week to visit with relatives. It has been thirteen years since Mrs. Kirby was here.

Mr. Reuben Kirby, Jr., who has been visiting with home folks since Christmas, left Sunday for Middletown, O., where he has a position in a paper mill.

The little six year old son, Geert, of Mr. E. Ogg, who underwent an operation for appendicitis last Thursday, is getting along splendidly.

Mrs. C. L. Ogg continues very ill at the hospital.

Dr. B. H. Roberts returned Monday night from Lincoln Institute, where he has been helping to establish a Union church.

Mr. C. E. Rhodus of Pineville, who has just recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, is in Berea for a few days.

We are glad to report that little Eunice, the daughter of Arthur Frost, is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia fever.

Mr. Esmer Towery and Miss Jennie Bowling both of near Wallaceon were married last Monday in Richmond at the Court House by Judge Shackelford.

Mrs. K. Wood of Winchester, Ky., visited her sister, Mrs. S. R. Baker, over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. C. C. Doyle of Canada, son of Judge T. J. Doyle, stopped off in town for a visit with his parents, on his way to Jacksonville, Fla.

Mr. J. A. Carter of Harrodsburg, Ky., was in town Monday.

Miss Bertha King was in Richmond the first of the week.

Mr. William Buford and family, who were on their way to Lincoln County, visited over Saturday and Sunday with Ed Wilson.

Mr. James Gosdy of Richmond spent several days in Berea last week.

Mr. Irvin Serriver of Lexington was in town last week.

Professor L. V. Dodge was in Richmond last Saturday to visit all the new officers of the G. A. R. Post. Mrs. Mary H. Dodge at the same time visited and addressed the Women's Relief Corps there.

## FIRE ON CHESTNUT STREET.

The house on Chestnut Street in which Mrs. Porter lived, was badly damaged Wednesday morning by a fire which caught from a defective flue. Nearly all of the household goods were saved, and the house was well insured.

Mrs. Porter is moving to the house on Richmond Street, recently vacated by Prof. Ralhe.

## FAREWELL PARTY.

Miss Welch and Miss Cameron entertained about twenty guests very pleasantly in Miss Cameron's parlor at Boone Tavern, Saturday night, in honor of Miss Anna L. Smith, who left Monday for her home in Bellevue, O. The occasion was a "surprise" to Miss Smith, and was greatly enjoyed by all present.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR  
Hardware and Groceries  
MAIN STREET, Near Bank

## VOTE EARLY—VOTE "YES."

Few if any citizens of Berea feel that there is danger of the Bond issue vote being lost Saturday, but too great a sense of safety is always a danger. The cause needs your vote, and needs it early in the day. By noon the fight should be won beyond a possibility of reverse.

If any one feels uncertain as to how to vote, let that person look at the picture and plan of the proposed building now in the Lyceum Ballroom board in the postoffice and then go and take a look at our present school house.

Berea deserves the best in Public Education as well as private, and it can have it and have it next year by giving a strong vote for the Bond Issue.

It is coming, anyway, for the taxing power is already in the hands of the Trustees, but only by issuing bonds can we have at once what our children and our town so badly need.

END.

## NOTICE.

I wish to rent or engage to work a farm in Madison County. For information write to A. S. Suttle, London, Ky.

## STOVES

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,  
Stoves, Stoves, Stoves, Stoves,

WE THE DIFFERENCE  
Welch's

## WEDDINGS.

On Thursday, Jan. 8th, at 11 o'clock, a large number of invited guests met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Dooley, Prospect Street.

The occasion was the marriage of their daughter, Margaret E., to William E. Wynn. After the ceremony was performed the guests were invited to the dining room where all partook of the good things with which the table was laden. The bride and groom took the noon train for a short wedding trip, after which they will be at home to their friends at Conway, Ky., where Mr. Wynn is in business.

Rev. Howard Hudson performed the ceremony.

Mr. Eli Cornelison and Miss Nora Welch were married last Wednesday, Jan. 7th, at the home of Rev. English, pastor of the Baptist church. They left on the early train Thursday for Winchester and returned in their new Meitz car, which Mr. Cornelison purchased there.

Announcement of Herbert Lee Henry's marriage to Miss Edith Bach of Jackson, Ky., was received last week. The wedding took place Jan. 1, 1914, at the home of the bride.

Last week, Mrs. Barber and Mr. Pennington were quietly married.

## R. L. RICHARDSON DIES

The death of Mr. Robert L. Richardson, who was struck by a train at Lebanon, Ky., on New Year's eve, occurred Wednesday morning at four o'clock at the St. Mary and Elizabeth hospital of Louisville.

Mr. Jerry Richardson went to Louisville early in the week, and was with his brother at the time of his death.

Owing to the fact that the Union church, of which Mr. Richardson was a member, is undergoing preparations for the Annual Dinner, Baptist friends have kindly offered their church, and the funeral service will be held there today at two o'clock.

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Mr. E. M. Gentry, one of Berea's colored students who graduated in 1904 and is now principal of colored schools at Portsmouth, O., has recently received a Life State Certificate from the State of Ohio. His superintendent says of him, "Mr. Gentry is one of the most highly refined, gentlemanly and scholarly colored men I have ever known. He has put the schools in the best condition they have ever been in. He has more than met my expectations. I would not trade him for any other colored teacher in the state."

Miss Anna L. Smith, who has been stenographer to President Frost for a number of years, left Monday for her home in Bellevue, O., where she will remain with her mother, who is in feeble health. We are sorry to lose Miss Smith from Berea.

Miss Lillie Moore, who is connected with the new hospital at Gray Hawk, Ky., was in town Saturday of last week.

Miss Alice K. Douglas, Assistant Dean of Women, has been called by the illness of her mother, to her home in Wellington, Ohio.

Mr. Harmon Teater of near Nicholasville, Jessamine County, brought his son and daughter, Rice and Myrtle to Berea Monday to enter school.

## Watch this Space for BARGAINS

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

## BEREA REPRESENTATIVE AT THE CAPITOL OF CHINA.

At the close of the missionary meeting in Chapel Sunday night, President Frost brought out a great surprise.

It seems that the English speaking residents of Peking, the capital of China, have a great Union church. This is attended by the secretaries and leaders of all missionary denominations, which have headquarters at the capital city as well as by the American Minister and leading business men.

The several missionary boards have united to support a Union Protestant Church, and commissioned Robert E. Speer to find a pastor. In looking over the men fitted for this great and responsible position, Mr. Speer selected Rev. Chas. F. Hubbard, D.D., Dean of Berea's College Department. And Dr. Hubbard will sail for China before the end of February.

Dean Hubbard is a graduate of Amherst College, was once a Professor at Central University at Danville, Ky., then pastor east and west, has been a great traveler, holding the globe only two years ago, and has held the position of Dean for two years at Berea. It is a great contribution that Berea is making to the missionary cause.

## DR. COWLEY'S SUCCESSOR.

As successor to Dr. Robert H. Cowley, the College has appointed Dr. Paul D. Mossman of Columbus, O.

Dr. Mossman completed two years of collegiate work in the University of Ohio, and a full medical course at the Starling School of Medicine at Columbus, O. He is recommended by the faculty of State University and the Medical School, by Dr. Baldwin of the famous sanitarium at Columbus, who has been a life long friend of Berea, and others in whom the College has confidence. He visited Berea with his wife a few days ago.

Dr. Mossman will spend the first half of the Winter Term in special study in eye and throat work, and take up his residence in Berea the middle of February unless needed sooner by some emergency. Dr. and Mrs. Mossman will occupy the house vacated by Secretary Norton.

## BIBLE CLASS JOLLIFICATION.

A jollification meeting of Mr. Taylor's Bible class was held last Friday night at his home on Prospect Street. Social privileges were in

order and between fifty and sixty gathered around the cheerful fireplace.

Garter Robinson proved a spicy master of ceremonies. A literary and historical stunt, several catchy musical selections by Stansell, Hackett, Kerr, Douglass and Moore, a belated walk in the garden, organ selections by Mr. Taylor, ice cream and cake in abundance, all filled the night with music, and games which infest the day" took flight for two happy hours at least. The girls as usual declared the evening "the best ever" and all reached home in time to receive Miss Bowersox's cheerful approval and good-night benediction.

## HABIT A CHAIN.

We are controlled by our habits. At first we manage them, but later they manage us. Habits young are like lion's cubs, so fluffy and funny! Have a care what kind of habits you are evolving—soon you will be in their power, and they may eat you up. It is habit that chains us to the treadmill and makes us subject to the will of others. And it is habit that gives mastery—of yourself and others.

Industry is a habit. Men who go to bed any old time and get up when they feel like it are never industrious—worse they are never healthy. Muldoon says that the man who has to get up at 6 o'clock in the morning never has insomnia. If you have to get up at 6 you'll go to bed at 10, and this means you'll get the habit of going to sleep.

If you acquire the habit of studying and reading good books from 7:30 to 9:30 six evenings a week you'll soon find it a delightful habit.

I know a great writer in England who writes every morning from 8 o'clock to 11, and he writes at no other time. He has acquired the habit. At 8 o'clock his brains begin to fire up, and he finds it easy and pleasurable—necessary—to concentrate on his work.

The habit of self-confidence is a result of the habits of industry and concentration. And I hope I've made it clear that concentration is the result of pleasurable, useful effort, or industry.

Also I hope I've made it clear that for industry to be the first quality the person must at times relax and find rest in change through play—be a child—run, frolic, dig in the garden, saw wood—relax—Munsey's Tribune.

## Good Shoes are Cheap

Even at a High Price; but we are Selling  
GOOD SHOES AT A LOW PRICE



Come and let us show you the values  
we are offering

WALK-OVER SHOES for Men  
KRIPPENDORF-DITTMANN for Women  
and BUSTER BROWN for Children

The sooner you investigate the advantages  
of wearing Our Shoes the better it will be  
for you—and us

HAYES & GOTT

BEREA,

"The Cash Store"

KENTUCKY



# GOOD WORD FOR LAUREL COUNTY

(Continued from Page One.)

And I confess that I have no little satisfaction in thinking that I contributed a little mite toward the awakening of those people to a sense of their peril and their obligation.

Well, we got back to the Mobley neighborhood when it was too late for the funeral. It had to be postponed again. We stood that night with a young man whose courageous wife insisted on having it "moraled" that we would preach in their house that night. But the husband was too timid to stand for it. So the preaching had to be given up. Instead the young husband got his wife up at 2 o'clock next morning to get breakfast for us so we could get off before daylight. We got a good early breakfast, all right.

But we persisted in delaying our mounting until after "sun up."

In due time we moved on our way unmolested, of course; Kendrick and Jones back to McKee, and I on to Clay County to fill another appointment. When I got there I found that a report of the tarring incident had preceded me. It produced some embarrassment among my friends, but nothing serious.

When I got back to McKee I found that Bro. Kendrick had flown to the North. He wrote back to Bro. Blanton that he felt much happier on the Ohio side of the "big ditch" than he did on the Kentucky side. That is the last I have ever heard of him. Where is he? Who can tell me?

I feel taken much pleasure in thinking of the lenient treatment we had received from the mob and of the many new warm friends the tarring had made for us and our cause and the vastly good influence it would have in all that hill country. But my greatest surprise and supreme satisfaction came when I went down immediately upon my return home to listen the poorly concealed faints I expected from my political enemies to find those who were most opposed to my teaching crying mad at the leaders of the mob and full of unfeigned sympathy for me. They seemed to take the tarring performance as a personal insult to themselves. I had before heard of their estimate of myself and of my mission; "Gandee is a gentleman but his teaching is abominable!"

But what about that funeral? What became of it? Well, the climax of my joy in my Kentucky life came to me at that long delayed funeral, four or five years after the close of the war when I was called back there to officiate. Such a crowd of interested and welcoming people one seldom meets! They were new born citizens, and they felt it! They were all my "old friends." Though some of them did not know it (nor did I) at the time I was tarred; some owned up and asked pardon. One good old Baptist preacher came forward with moistened eyes and cheeks, grasping my hand and saying, "Bro. Gandee, I was not in the mob, but like the young men in the Gospel" (referring to Saul of Tarsus) "I consented to it and I want you to forgive me for that."

Sad to say that was the last time I was ever there. My health failed and I had to leave Kentucky. My next, and probably last letter, will tell of Clay in Jackson County politics.

## REPORT OF CITY TREASURER.

Report of City Treasurer covering receipts and expenditures from Dec. 10, 1912 to Jan. 5, 1913.

Credit balance last report  
Dec. 10, 1912 8 296.24  
Taxes paid 4,025.99  
Fines collected 280.85  
License issued 165.00  
Hall side walk 82.70  
Loan net 487.08

Total 5,316.56  
Total expenditures from December 10, 1912, to Jan. 5, 1913 as per cancelled vouchers herewith filed as a part of this report \$5,164.22  
Cr. bal. Berea Nat. Bank 196.45  
Cr. bal. B. B. & T. Co. 30.14  
Total 226.59  
Less chks. outstanding 74.25

Actual balance 152.34 152.34

Total 5,316.56

## Officers and Committees.

The following officers and committees are published so that the people will know who are the proper persons to look into matters concerning town business, and to whom complaints can be taken.

Officers: Mayor J. L. Gay; Police Judge, A. Isaacs; Councilmen, J. K. Baker, J. W. Fowler, L. A. Davis, C. C. Preston, J. B. Richardson and Prof. C. F. Hummel.

City Clerk and Clerk of Berea Police Court, W. G. Best.

City Treasurer, H. H. Christman.

Marshal, J. A. Collins.

Street Commissioner, W. J. Tatum.

City Assessor, W. L. Harrison.

City Attorney, W. A. Hammond.

Committees

Street Sidewalk Chas. C. Preston, L. A. Davis.

Finance Claims: J. W. Fowler, J. B. Richardson.

Sanitary: L. A. Davis, C. F. Hummel.

Building: Chas. C. Preston, J. K. Baker.

Law and Order: J. W. Fowler, J. K. Baker.

Auditing: C. F. Hummel, J. B. Richardson.

## PLAY TO BE GIVEN AT NARROW GAP.

Eight young people from Silver Creek will give a melodrama, "The Last Leaf," at Miss Fox's schoolhouse in Narrow Gap, Saturday night at seven-thirty. This play was recently given at Silver Creek with great success, and will be presented at Narrow Gap by request of members of that community. Admission, ten cents.

Charles Bowman.

## COMING EVENTS.

SUNDAY, Feb. 1st, College Chapel, Gospel Meetings begin.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 14th, 7:30 p.m. Concert, The Chicago Ladies Orchestra.

## TACTLESS PEOPLE.

(By Rev. James L. Elderdiece in C. E. World.)

The tactless are those who lack the quick or intuitive appreciation of what is fit and right to say or do, and especially the ready discrimination that leads them to avoid what would offend or disturb. Just because there are so many things to annoy and irritate we appreciate the efforts of those who by their wisdom, patience, and sympathy straighten out the tangles, smooth the ruffled spirit, and pour cooling oil on the heated machinery.

The tactless are the witless, who never know they are blundering until they see the cloud of resentment, whereas the tactful may administer a needed rebuke so adroitly that it wins a friend instead of making an enemy. Archbishop Tait would often say to his secretary, when answering some prying correspondent, "Tell him he is an idiot, but say so kindly." This is just what tact is capable of doing.

The tactful man says neither too much nor too little. At a business meeting the chairman announced: "Brother Skinner submits his resignation as a member of the society. What action shall be taken upon it?"

"I move, sir," responded one of the parliamentarians present, "that the resignation be accepted, and that a vote of thanks be tendered Brother Skinner."

In reply to the question of the very tactful boarder, "Why do they say as smart as a steel trap?" I cannot see anything so intellectual about a steel trap. Mr. Pepper answered in his sweetest voice, "A steel trap is called smart because it knows exactly the right time to shut up."

In which respect the steel trap was wiser than the married man who didn't know enough to leave his last sentence unuttered. He had been married several years, and his wife said to him one night: "You do not speak as affectionately to me as you used to. Hal, I fear you have ceased to love me."

"Ceased to love you! There you go again. Ceased to love you. Why, I love you more than life itself. Now shut up, and let me read the paper."

There are bluff and blunt-spoken folk whose tactlessness is simply rudeness, sometimes almost brutal in its frankness. Ian MacLaren tells of a parishioner of Dr. Norman Macleod, who, when her husband was sick, sent for the minister of the next parish. Answering the call, this good man did not recognize the worthy pair as of his parish; so he asked, "To what church do you belong?"

"Dr. Macleod's."

"Then why did you not call him to your house?"

"Hood, mon," answered the mistress, "d'ye think we wad be riskin' our Nourman wi' the typhus fever?"

By the bedside of a sensitive woman attacked with pneumonia a most benevolent-looking woman said in clear tones: "There is no hope, I see the death-mark on her face."

This is not quite so bad as the remark made by a Scotch wife to her dying husband, who turned his face from the wall to say: "Lass, that ham savors fine. Ye may gi' me a bite."

"Tut, tut, mon," was the reply, "ham is fit for the deen! Get thee on wi' thy struggles. The ham is for the buryin'."

A widow called to see a man who was slowly passing from this world, and said to him, "You'll see Tom." "Tom was her husband," "and I want you to tell him I'm doing the best I can. In' trying to raise the children right."

Her dying neighbor, being a tactful man, gave her the prompt assurance that if he reached heaven, and ever saw Tom, and didn't forget it, he would certainly tell him.

Sometimes well-meaning efforts to be tactful may become amusing because so very obvious.

"It is very good of you to give me your seat," said the lady.

"Not at all, mum," replied Pat.

"It's a duty we all owe to the sex. Some folks only do so when a woman is young and pretty; but I say the sex, and not the individual."

Dr. James B. Angell, president of Michigan University, was invited to dinner at the Chinese Legation in Washington. The doctor sat at the right hand of the minister. The floor of the dining-room was waxed and slippery, and there were no rugs. He endeavored to move back in his chair. It slipped and the dignified educator slid under the table. He arose much confused; but not a Chinese said a word, or gave any sign of having seen the incident.

Ten minutes later his Chinese host tried to move back his chair, and he, too, slid under the table. He got up, and resumed his seat, and none of the Chinese made a sign. Then, at regular intervals every Chinaman

around the table slid out of his chair and under the table.

Occasionally the tactless blunderer discovers his mistake, only to go on from bad to worse. An amateur critic in the studio of a great painter, remarked: "Splendid picture, really. Allow me to compliment you. But why did you choose such an ugly model?"

"She's my sister."

"O, pardon! How foolish of me! I ought to have noticed the resemblance."

The late Lord Leighton once joined a group of ladies who were standing before one of his paintings, just in time to hear one of the ladies say, "It's a horrid picture—simply horrid!"

"I'm sorry, but it's mine," Lord Leighton exclaimed involuntarily. "You don't mean to say you bought the thing?" questioned the same lady.

"No; I—painted it," the artist humbly replied.

The critical lady was momentarily abashed; then she said easily, "O, you mustn't mind what I say."

"No, indeed, you mustn't," another began earnestly. "She only said what everybody else is saying."

Burgess Store, Virginia.

## IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from Page One.)

### Mines in Full Blast Again.

The mines which cut down their coal prices last month, are running full capacity with the coming of the cold weather.

1913 saw great development in the coal region of Eastern Kentucky and still greater expansion is expected in 1914.

## UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

### Democratic Official Guilty.

Arthur A. McLean, Treasurer of New York State Committee, pleads guilty of accepting campaign contributions from corporations. Sentence suspended.

## WORLD NEWS.

(Continued from Page One.)

has been chartered for 700 American officers and soldiers who go to attend this congress.

### Flood in Belgium.

The very disastrous flood situation in Belgium was checked by a sudden drop of the temperature twenty degrees which converted the rain into a fierce blizzard. The snowfall throughout Belgium was many inches deep. Already the rivers have begun falling. The enormous losses caused by the flood are now made apparent. Thousands of houses are covered with a deep coating of mud. Firemen are pumping out cellars and spraying with disinfectants to prevent an epidemic. Miles of roadway have been washed out. The machinery in many mills and factories has been destroyed. This means a long period of suspension of work and consequent loss of wages and a prospect of suffering among the idle industrial population.

The snowfall has blocked traffic by rail in parts of the country and many telegraph lines are down.

### Snow Troubles in Switzerland.

A very heavy snowfall which covered Switzerland a few days ago is now beginning to feel the effects of the thaw, and there is consequently much danger from avalanches, which have swept away different persons and in some instances cut thru the railroad lines, causing the suspension of operations on some of the roads. Lake Constance is rising at a dangerous rate as a result of the continuous fall of rain and snow for several days.

## MADISON COUNTY.

### Silver Creek.

Silver Creek, Jan. 12.—Rev. Childress filled his regular appointment at Silver Creek last Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Zelpha Pigg and Mr. Ballard Johnson from Indiana were married last Thursday at the bride's home. We wish them a long and happy life.

Mr. Jim Bratcher spent Sunday with Mr. Bill Davis.

Mrs. W. D. Lewis attended the burial of her mother, Mrs. Hooper, Friday in Winchester.

Mrs. Jim Bratcher spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Harris.

The Misses Hester Hazlewood, Bahalia Ambrose and Mr. W. B. Lake spent Sunday with the Misses Iva and Maggie Anderson.

Mrs. W. A. Johnson spent a few days in Berea last week with her son, Mr. Wistard Johnson.

Miss Brownie Kelley is visiting her brother, Mr. Sam Kelley, this week.

Several of the young people from around here are attending school at Berea this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ike Johnson and family who have been here for some time visiting his mother, Mrs. Sallie Johnson, returned to Indiana, Sunday.

## THE CITIZEN PREMIUMS.

The Citizen is not out to make money.

Every cent The Citizen makes is turned in toward making the paper better.

We use an expensive paper for our printing, and good type, and in all ways spend lavishly to make The Citizen as good as it can possibly be.

We get no money from any political party, and none from advertisements of liquor or tobacco or dishonest schemes or fake medicines.

We cannot furnish the paper for less than one dollar a year, sixty cents for six months, thirty-five cents for three months. Send in a postal order today, payable to The Citizen, Berea, Ky.

## INDIVIDUAL PREMIUMS.

As already explained The Citizen is so costly a paper to edit and publish that we cannot reduce the price. We have, however, secured three good bargains for our readers.

Any person who sends us one dollar for a new subscription or a renewal may by adding twenty-five cents receive a premium worth one dollar. There are three premiums two for women: a jack-knife, a pair of scissors, and a book—the Household Guide.



The Knife is razor steel, white or dark rough horn handle.



The scissors are six inches long, razor steel, strongly hinged, with black japanned handles.

The Household Guide is a well bound book of 478 pages, illustrated. Here are some of the things it contains:

Rules for Good Health.  
Care of the sick, home remedies, babies and children.  
Beauty, Manners and Amusements.  
Home Management, Complete Cook Book.

The Every Day File is a new premium desired by many of our subscribers. It is a most handy book in which may be filed newspaper clippings, letters, and all important papers that are in danger of being lost or mixed up. The picture shows it.

Your scrap book is your treasure house; in it is needed information and help for each member of the family. There is the new recipe which you saved for the time when

company comes; and there are those valuable farm suggestions by Professor Montgomery; and the poems too which may be learned for the school exhibition; then there is the joke which you wanted to tell but couldn't quite remember, my, you are glad you kept that; and those fine methods by Dr. McAllister which will make your school better. There they all are—those things which you would have been sorry to forget—safe in the file.

That is, they are there if The Citizen comes to your home each week and you have a pair of Citizen scissors and this new Every Day File.

## WHAT THE CITIZEN DOES FOR ITS READERS

In every community within 100 miles of Berea, you will find a few leading families, and in most cases you will find that these leading families take The Citizen. It makes a difference.

The family is stirred up in a pleasant manner once a week when The Citizen arrives.

The children want to get at the children's column. They are learning to read and they want to read in the newspaper. The Citizen has a column on purpose for them.

Then perhaps an older boy or girl will read to the whole family what The Citizen has to tell of the news

of the world. It rests the father and the mother to think of the things outside their little valley.

And there is the money value. The mother saves money because of the things she gets from The Citizen. The father makes money because of the things he gets from The Citizen.

And there is the education and the religion of it. The nearby Sunday School sometimes runs down, and the preacher comes only once a month; but The Citizen comes every week.

And the young folks are profited by the news, the stories, and the bright things that are especially for them. Do you wish your larger boys and girls to be contented and happy at home, then give them The Citizen.

A family that does not have The Citizen is sure to drop behind.

Mr. Roy Gadd spent Sunday with Mr. Will Anderson.

Hickory Plain.

Hickory Plain, Jan. 12.—Mr. Time Roberts purchased some hogs at the Bicknell sale.

Mrs. Maupin and daughter, Ida, were shopping in Richmond Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdette are suffering from colds at this writing.

The Misses Ethel and Gladys Ponder of Wallaceport are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Dan Maupin.

Mr. Elihu Bicknell had a sale Saturday and will leave with his family for Michigan shortly.

Miss Ethel Brown of Whites Station and Mr. Robert Hulehens of Nicholasville were married during the latter part of December. Their many friends join in wishing them a happy prosperous future.

Mrs. Curt Terrill is here at present for a visit with relatives.

Mrs. Tilden Combs and children have returned from an extended visit with home folks in Perry County.

Mrs. Geo. Mitchell, formerly of Boldtown, was buried in Adams graveyard last week.

Mrs. J. L. Cornelson and Miss Mary Adams were in Richmond Saturday.

R. L. Potts of Whites Station sustained a slight injury from an auto accident on a return trip from Millersburg recently.

Middletown, Ohio.

Middletown, O., Jan. 10.—We are having some fine weather here; have scarcely had any winter yet.

The Miami Raycycle Co. which has been closed down for some time

has opened up again.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy L. Hudson attended the burying of Mrs. Tom Standifer Thursday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Maupin from Kingsport, Ky., arrived here Wednesday to make their home.

Mr. Roy Hudson has rented a store house on Garfield Ave., and has gone into the grocery business. We wish Mr. Hudson much success in his new business.

Mr. and Mrs. B. York have returned from a pleasant visit to their children in Dayton.

Homer Swainey left Tuesday for Massachusetts where he will be in school for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Broecker and little son B. A., who have been with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hudson, for some time, will leave for Missouri in a few days to make their home.

Mr. J. M. Sandlin has returned from a business trip to Richmond, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cox and Miss Florence Lamb from Franklin, O., were visiting here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Standafer of Richmond were called here last Wednesday by the sudden death of Mr. Standafer's sister-in-law.

Mr. U. B. Lyons and Roy Hudson were in Cincinnati last week buying goods.

We have just received news that J. C. Powell of Kingston has sold his farm for \$15,000 and has bought in Berea.

Little Lester Powell Hudson spent Thursday with Mrs. Bert York.

Best regards to The Citizen and its many readers.

# For Sale!

1. Sixty acre Blue Grass farm near Kingston, Ky., good 6-room house, a bargain at \$3,000. Terms to suit purchaser.

2. Thirty-two acre farm 2 miles north of Berea, really worth \$100 per acre. A snap at \$2,000. Your own terms.

3. The best farm in Madison county at the price. 176 acres 5 miles south of Richmond. Good buildings, all kinds. We are almost ashamed to print the price, \$62.50 per acre.

4. One brand new dwelling house, large basement, 6 rooms all plastered, 4 grates, cabinet mantels, hardwood floors. Large lot, good barn, on Boone St., Berea. Price \$1,700. Terms to suit purchaser.

5. One large two story concrete block store house in best business part of Berea. Now rented and paying legal interest on \$3,000. Can be bought for \$2,000—Terms very liberal.

Remember, the above is only a few of the many bargains we have to offer.

Yours for a square deal,

**Bicknell & Harris**  
Dealers in Real Estate  
BEREA - KENTUCKY

**FURS AND HIDES**  
HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID  
FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES  
Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.  
Established 1937  
**JOHN WHITE & CO., LOUISVILLE, KY.**





## Cy Whittaker's Place

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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### SYNOPSIS.

Cy Whittaker, a young man, returns to his home in Bayport, New York, after a long absence. He finds his father, Captain Cy Whittaker, a prominent citizen, and his mother, Mrs. Whittaker, a devoted wife. Cy is surprised to find that his father has a new wife, Mrs. Beasley, and a new daughter, Emily. Cy is also surprised to find that his father has a new son, John. Cy is also surprised to find that his father has a new daughter, Emily. Cy is also surprised to find that his father has a new son, John.

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scamp!" growled Captain Cy. "All this day I've been hatin' myself for the way I've acted to you. I've hated myself and been tryin' to spunk up courage to say 'It's all off.' But I was too much of a coward, I guess. And now the Lord Almighty has made me say it. You want your rights, do you? So? Then get 'em if you can. It's you and me for it, and we'll see who's the best man. Teacher, if you're ready I'll walk home with you now."

Mr. Smith was not entirely cowed by the captain. "You got!" he yelled. "Go ahead! And I'll go to a lawyer's tomorrow. But tonight, and inside of five minutes, I'll walk into that house of yours and get my share!"

The captain dropped Miss Dawes' arm and strode back to where his antagonist was sitting in the dust of the walk. Stooping down, he shook a big forefinger in the man's face, and his eyes glommed ominously.

"You've been out west, they tell me," he whispered sternly. "Yes? Well, out west they take the law into their own hands sometimes, I hear. I've been in South America, and they do it there too. Just so sure as you go into my house tonight and touch—well, you know what I mean—just so sure I'll kill you like a dog, if I have to chase you to Jericho. Now, you can believe that or not. If I was you I'd believe it."

Taking the frightened schoolmistress by the arm once more, he walked away. Mr. Smith said nothing till they had gone some distance. Then he called after them.

"You wait till tomorrow!" he shouted. "You just wait and see what'll happen tomorrow!"

Captain Cy was silent all the way to the gate of the perfect boarding house. Miss Dawes was silent likewise, but she thought a great deal. At the gate she said:

"Captain Whittaker, I'm ever so much obliged to you. I can't thank you enough."

He hesitated, then said: "Don't try, then. That's what you said to me about the cow."

She gazed worriedly at him. "But I'm almost sorry you were the one to come. I'm afraid that man will get you into trouble. Has he—can he—What did he mean about tomorrow? Who is he?"

The captain pushed his cap back from his forehead. "Teacher," he said, "there's a proverb, ain't there, about lettin' tomorrow take care of itself? As for trouble—well, I did think I'd had trouble enough in my life to last me through, but I calculate I've got another guess. Anyhow, don't you fret. I did just the right thing, and I'm glad I did it. If it was only me I wouldn't fret, either. But there's"—he stopped, groaned and pulled the cap forward again. "Good night," he added and turned to go.

Miss Dawes leaned forward and detained him. "Just a minute, Cap'n Whittaker," she said. "I was a little prejudiced against you when I came here. I was told that you got me the teacher's position, and there was more than a hint that you did it for selfish reasons of your own. But I've had to judge people for myself in my lifetime, and I've made up my mind that I was mistaken about you. I should like to apologize. Will you shake hands?"

She extended her hand. Captain Cy hesitated. "Hadt' you better wait a spell?" he asked. "You've heard that swab call me partner, hadn't you?"

"No; I don't know what your trouble is, of course, and I certainly shouldn't mention it to any one. But, whatever it is, I'm sure you are right and it's not your fault. Now will you shake hands?"

The captain did not answer. He merely took the proffered hand, shook it heartily and strode off into the darkness.

### CHAPTER XVII.

"THIS is goin' to be a memorable town meetin'!" declared Sylvanus Cahoon withunction, rising from a settee to gaze about him over the heads of the voters in the town hall. "I bet you every able-bodied man in Bayport 'll be here this afternoon. Yes, sir, that's what I call it, a memorable meetin'!"

Mr. Tidbit was conducted to the platform. After thumping the desk with his fist he announced that the gathering would "come to order right off, as there is considerable business to be done and it ought to be goin' ahead."

He then proceeded to read the call for the meeting. This ceremony was no sooner over than Abeneago Small, "Uncle Bedny," was on his feet loudly demanding to be informed why the town "hasn't done nothin'" toward fixing up the Bassett's Hollow road. Uncle Bedny's speech had proceeded no further than "fellow citizens, in the name of an outrageous—I should say outraged—portion of our community!"—when he was choked off by a self-appointed committee who knew Mr. Small of old and had seated themselves near him to be ready for just such emergencies. The next step, judged by meetings of other years, should have been to unanimously elect Eben Salters moderator, but as Captain Eben refused to serve owing to his interest in the Whittaker campaign Alvin Knowles was, by a small majority, chosen for that office. Mr. Knowles was a devout admirer of the great Atkins, and his election would have been considered a preliminary victory for the opposition had it not been that many of Captain Cy's adherents voted for Alvin from a love of mischief, knowing from experience his ignorance of parliamentary law and his easy go-

big rule. "Now there'll be fun!" declared one delighted individual. "Anythin' in order when Alvin's chairman?"

"No sign of Cy or Heenan yet," observed Mr. Cahoon, craning his neck in the direction of the door. "It's the queerest thing ever I see."

"Queer enough about Cy, that's a fact," concurred Captain Dimick. "I ain't no surprised about Heenan's not comin'. Looks as if Whit was right—he always said Atkins dodged a row where folks could watch it. Does most of his fightin' from round the corner. Hello, there! Tad! Now you'll see the crown of glory set on Lonzo Snow's head. Hope the crown's padded nice and soft. Anythin' with sharp edges got took in."

But Captain Cy soon had entered the hall. He was standing in the aisle, and with him was Halley Bangs. The captain looked very tired, almost worn out, but he nodded coolly to Mr. Simpson.

"Here I am, Tad," continued the captain. "Say your piece."

But Tad, it appeared, was not anxious to "say his piece." He was whispering earnestly with a group of his followers. Finally, however, he took the platform and made sneering remarks that plainly referred to the captain. Captain Cy held up his hand.

"Mr. Moderator," he asked, "can I have the floor a minute? All I want to say is that I calculate I'm the feller the last speaker had reference to. I have said that I didn't see why that appropriation was so hard to get. I say it again. Other appropriations are got, and why not ours? I did say if I was a congressman I'd get it. Yes, and I'll say more," he added, raising his voice. "I'll say that if I was sent to Washington by this town, congressman or not, I'd move heaven and earth and all creation from the president down till I did get it; that's all. So would any live man, I should think."

He sat down. There was some applause. Before it had subsided Abel Leonard, one of the quickest-witted of Mr. Simpson's workers, was on his feet gesticulating for attention.

"Mr. Moderator," he shouted, "I want to make a motion. We've all heard the big talk that's been made. All right, then! I move you, sir, that Captain Cyrus Whittaker be appointed a committee of one to go to Washington, if he wants to, or anywhere else, and see that we get the appropriation. And if we don't get it the blame's his! There, now!"

There was a roar of laughter. This was exactly the sort of "bit for bit" humor that appeals to a Yankee crowd. The motion was seconded half a dozen times. Moderator Knowles grinned and shook his head.

"A joke's a joke," he said, "and we all like a good one. However, this meetin' is supposed to be for business, not fun, so—"

"Question! Question! It's been seconded! We've got to vote on it!" shouted a chorus.

"Don't you think—seems to me that ain't in order," began the moderator, but Captain Cy rose to his feet. The grin smile had returned to his face, and he looked at the joyous assemblage with almost his old expression of appreciative alertness.

"Never mind the vote," he said. "I realize that Brother Leonard has rather got one on me, so to speak. All right; I won't do. I'll be a committee of one on the harbor grab, and if aothin' comes of it I'll take my share of kicks. Gentlemen, I appreciate your trustfulness in my ability."

This brief speech was a huge success. If for a moment the pendulum of public favor had swung toward Simpson, this trumping of the latter's landlord card pushed it back again. The moderator had some difficulty in restoring order to the hilarious meeting.

Then Mr. Myrick was accorded the privilege of the floor, in spite of Tad's protests, and proceeded to nominate Cyrus Whittaker for the school committee.

Josiah Dimick seconded the captain's nomination. Then Mr. Simpson stepped to the front and, after a wistful glance at the door, began to speak. "Feller citizens," he said, "it is my privilege to put in nomination for school committee a man whose name stands for all that's good and clean and progressive in this township. But afore I do it I'm goin' to ask you to let me say a word or two concernin' somethin' that bears right on this matter and which, I believe, every one of you ought to know. It's somethin' that most of you don't know, and it'll be a surprise, a big surprise."

"Feller Bayporters," went on Tad, "there's one thing we've all agreed on, no matter who we've meant to vote for—that is, that a member of our school committee should be an up-right, honest man, one fit morally to look out for our dear children. Ain't that so? Well, then, I ask you this: Would you consider a man fit for that job who deliberately came between a father and his child, who ploned the mid of that child against his own parent and when that parent come to claim that child first tried to buy him off and then turned him out of the house? Yes, and offered violence to him and done it! Is that the kind of man we want to honor or to look out for our own children's schoolin'?"

Mr. Simpson undoubtedly meant to cause a sensation by his opening remarks. He certainly did. The captain rose to his feet, then sank back again.

"Gentlemen," continued the speaker, "last night I had an experience that I shan't forget as long as I live. I met a poor man, a poor, lame man who'd been away out west and got hurt bad. Folks thought he was dead. His wife

thought so and died grievein' for him. She left a little baby girl, only seven or eight year old. When this man come back, well again, but poor, to look up his family he found his wife had passed away and the child had been sent off, just to get rid of her, to a stranger in another town. That stranger fully meant to send her off, too; he said so dozens of times. A good many of you folks right here heard him say it. But he never sent her. He kept her. Why? Well, that's the question. I shan't answer it. I ain't accusin' nobody. All I say is, what's easy enough for any of you to prove, and that is that it come to light the child had properly belongin' to her—property, land, with money!"

He paused once more and drew his sleeve across his forehead. Most of his hearers were silent now, on tiptoe of expectation.

"This man," he proclaimed, "this father, mournin' for his dead wife and longin' for his child, comes to the town where he was to find and take

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(Continued next week.)

## Her Check

A Story of Old New York

By F. A. MITCHEL

One evening, something more than 100 years ago, a gentleman and a lady were strolling on the battery in the city of New York. At that time the residential area bordering the park, which inherits its name from the old New Amsterdam fort located on the ground, was a very different section from what it is now. Today it is intersected by elevated railroads, and the loungers there are chiefly emigrants or persons out of employment. Then in the houses bordering upon the park lived the most aristocratic families of old New York.

The gentleman mentioned was tall, dignified and wore the costume of the times, a beaver hat, ruffled shirt front, blue coat with brass buttons and a daring skirt; his pantaloons, as they were then called, fitted except where they covered his boots. The lady wore the bonnet of the period, skirt a la diestro, her shoulders covered with a lace shawl. She was a descendant of one of the original Dutch settlers and a widow.

"I am going to ask you once more, Mrs. Van Zandt, and for the last time," said the man, with that dignified countenance which has now passed into oblivion. "To make me happy. You may remember that a year ago, on this very spot, I asked you to honor me by becoming my wife. You told me that you lived and would live only for your son. Since then you have treated me, if not as a lover, at least as a dear friend. It is this that has emboldened me to ask you to reconsider your refusal and confer upon me the greatest happiness a woman can bestow upon a man."

Having made this stilted proposal, he waited for a reply. In accordance with the custom of those times the lady's hand rested on his arm. He felt her hand tremble. After a few moments of silence she said:

"I trust, Mr. Travers, that you will not think me insensible of the honor you would confer upon me; an honor, I must admit, of which I am scarcely worthy. But if my son required my undivided attention a year ago he needs it still more now. Since you are my very dear friend, I will confide in you that he has become involved, has involved me—in a gambling debt. This Major Tilford, who has recently come to New York, and who has secured social recognition by some of our best families, has succeeded in winning from Frank at cards some \$4,000."

"The rascal!" muttered Mr. Travers. "I have drawn my check for the amount, and Frank will tomorrow pay the indebtedness. He has given me his solemn promise never again to play at cards for money. But I know I shall have trouble in keeping him from the temptation. Now you can understand why he needs my first consideration."

The lovers were silent for a time. They were standing on the southernmost part of the battery looking down the bay. A few ships were at anchor, while one was coming under full sail through the Narrows, the setting sun gliding her canvas. Presently Mr. Travers said:

"Will you permit me to hand your check to Major Tilford, madam?"

"With what object?"

"It may be better that your son should have nothing more to do with the man."

"Perhaps you are right. I shall consider myself under a deep obligation to you, my dear Mr. Travers, if you will act in the matter for me."

"On the contrary, I feel highly honored by your confidence."

They returned to Mrs. Van Zandt's home, a modest two-story brick building, in place of which a modern skyscraper now stands, and Mrs. Van Zandt took from a lady's mahogany writing desk with claw feet a check and handed it to Mr. Travers. He bent and kissed the hand from which he received it and, carefully avoiding turning his back to its owner, withdrew.

That same evening a party of gentlemen were supping at Francesco's tavern, among their number Major Tilford. Mr. Travers entered the dining room and, taking a seat, called for wine.

Then he wrote on the back of one of his visiting cards a request for a few words in private with Major Tilford and sent the card to that gentleman. The latter arose and, going to the table where Mr. Travers sat, bowed and said:

"I am at your service, sir."

"I am commissioned to hand you a check for money taken from a boy in his teens, who should have been protected instead of swindled by you."

He handed Tilford Mrs. Van Zandt's check, but the latter drew back. He had no sense of honor, but could not tell to what this matter might lead. He assumed a sense of honor he did not feel.

"Are you aware, sir," he said, "that this is an insult no gentleman can brook? Were it not for the prejudice against the code engendered by the recent affair between Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Burr you should answer for it on the field of honor."

"The prejudice against dueling you speak of arises from a murder, not an affair of honor. I have no fear of los-

ing any of my friends by a meeting with you."

"He is so, sir. I shall send a friend to you."

"One moment, sir. The lady whose son you have swindled must not be brought into this affair, and it is to your interest, sir, that its real cause should be concealed. Return to your friends. Presently I will arise to leave the room. Place your foot in such position that I may trip on it. I will retaliate by drawing my glove across your face. You can then send your friend to me without the true cause of the difference between us being known."

"As you like, sir. Meanwhile you may keep the check. If you kill me you may return it to the lady who wrote it. If I kill



## A Corner for Women



## VERSE FOR THIS WEEK.

Trust God.

Leave God to order all thy ways,  
And trust in Him whatever befalls;  
Thou'lt find him in the evil days,  
A very present help and guide.  
Who trusts in God's unshaking love  
Thinks on a rock that naught can move.

—Margaret E. Sangster.

## DON'T SACRIFICE HEALTH TO FASHION.

A Simple and Sensible Talk About  
Health and Comfort From The  
Lexington Herald.

## On a Poor Circulation.

Those who are troubled with poor circulation have cause to look upon the winter months with dread. They represent to them chills, chronically cold feet and hands, nose blue at the tip and lips blue also.

"Not only do I suffer from cold, but I never can look nice in winter," a woman said.

She was one of those who are afflicted with a poor circulation, but she never did anything to remedy it. She wore her clothes too tight, and found her neck in lock, tight collars.

"It is too cold to stir out of doors," she would say as she sat over her fire.

Now, in winter a sharp, brisk walk every day is more necessary even than in summer. There is nothing like plenty of exercise for insuring a good circulation. Of course the rooms in the house should be kept suitably warm through due regard should be paid to ventilation also. It is a bad plan always to keep windows hermetically closed. Have a fire in the room but leave the windows a little open at the top. There is nothing worse for the health than to spend the entire day in hot, stuffy rooms without going out. Of course one can go to extremes in this respect.

## Cold Feet.

Some women cannot sleep at night for the cold. In winter their feet are usually like blocks of ice, and as long as one's feet are cold one can never get warm.

"Oh, I could not wear bed socks," one of these chilly mortals said recently. "It is such an old maidish habit to get into."

Now, she was quite wrong. Much better wear a pair of cozy bed socks and get your feet warm than have to lie hours awake with the cold. I do not as a rule, advocate the use of hot water bottles, but if you cannot get warm without one have one in the bed by all means, but—and this is important—if you suffer from chilblains do not put your feet near it, because it is apt to aggravate this complaint.

If you begin wearing bed socks quite early in the winter, have warm coverings on your bed and a warm nightgown also you will find that your circulation will be much improved and you will not feel the cold so much at night.

Don't grudge a fire in the bedroom occasionally. This is not really extravagance. It can be actual economy in some cases in regard to the saving of doctors' bills.

## Winter Clothing.

Your clothing in winter should be warm, yet loose. Be particular in regard to your shoe leather. Thin, open work silk stockings and paper soled shoes are quite out of place on a cold winter's day. With a nice pair of boots and cozy, warm gaiters you will feel a different person.

Don't muffle up too much in furs. This is a mistake and is very often the cause of throat delicacy, which is difficult to cure. If your clothing is sensible and warm you do not require to have your neck tightly muffled. On the other hand, do not go to the other extreme and wear blouses cut too low at the neck. By doing this you run the danger of chest troubles, such as pneumonia, pleurisy and other ills. It is one of the greatest mistakes imaginable to sacrifice one's health to the exigencies of fashion.

## The Children's Hour

## VERSES FOR THE LITTLE FOLK.

There was a pig, that sat alone,  
Beside a ruined pump.  
By day and night he made his moan:  
It would have stirred a heart of stone  
To see him wring his hoofs and groan,  
Because he could not jump.  
—Lewis Carroll.

There was a crooked man,  
And he went a crooked mile,  
He found a crooked sixpence  
Upon a crooked stile:  
He brought a crooked rail,  
That brought a crooked mouse  
And they all lived together  
In a crooked house.

"Come hither, little pussy-cat,  
If you'll your grammar study,  
I'll give you silver cogs to wear,  
Whenever the gutter's muddy."  
"Not whilst I grammar learn," says puss,  
"Your house will in a trice  
Be overrun from top to toe,  
With flocks of rats and mice."

## HOW THE BEAR LOST HIS TAIL.

One cold day in winter a boy broke a hole in the ice and caught a great many fish. As he was going home with the fish piled on his sled a fox saw him.

The fox was very fond of fish, and, besides, he was quite hungry. He was afraid of the boy, but felt that he must have a fish.

At last he ran ahead some distance and lay down on the side of the path as if he were dead.

Now the boy wanted the skin of a fox to make himself a rug. So he picked up what he thought was a dead fox and threw him on the sled with the fish. Then he went grunting under the heavy load that he was pulling.

When the boy was not looking, the fox shoved a fine fish off the sled and then rolled off himself.

A bear soon came along and saw the fox eating the fish. "Where did you get that fish?" asked Bruin. The fox did not care to share his dinner with the bear so he said:

"Follow this path until you come to the river. There you will find a large round hole in the ice. Stick that long lousy tail of yours into the water thru this hole; wait until the fish bite; then snatch out your tail."

The bear trotted off down the path to the river. He found the hole in the ice and stuck his tail into the water as the fox told him. He smacked his lips as he thought of the fine fish that he would have for his dinner.

He waited and waited, but not a fish would bite. As it was very cold he had to heat himself with his forepaws to keep from freezing. Toward night it became so cold that the hole in the ice froze over.

Now, Bruin did not know this, for his back was turned to the hole. At last he could stand the cold no longer. He would go home without any fish. He tried to put his forefeet to the ground, but something was holding him by the tail.

"That must be a big fish that has hold of my tail," said he; and he began to pull still harder.

At last he gave a strong, quick pull; something broke, and Bruin fell heels over head on the ice.

He looked around to see what had happened. There was his tail broken off short in the ice.

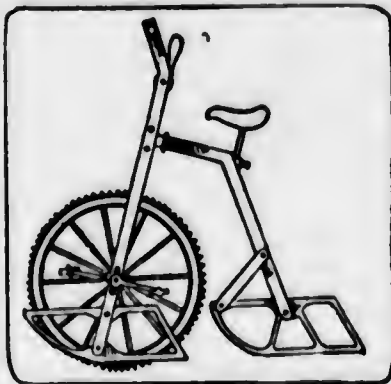
—From the Iroquois.

## Young Folks

## VELOCIPED FOR THE SNOW

Ingenious Vehicle, Invented by Pennsylvanian, Allows Boy to Coast Down Inclines or Pedal Up.

Most ingenious is the snow velocipede that has been patented by a Pennsylvanian. On it a boy can "coast" down snow-covered inclines, or he can pedal up them. In its general appearance this vehicle resembles the ordinary velocipede but the front and rear forks are mounted on runners, instead of on wheels. To be sure, there is a driving wheel, but that is journaled and vertically movable in the front forks. The vertical movement of this wheel is controlled by a lever in the handle. When the velocipede is used to coast down a hill the wheel is raised above the bottom of the runners. On level ground,



Snow Velocipede.

or going up an incline, the wheel is lowered until it can get a purchase on the ground or snow and pedaled like the wheel of an ordinary velocipede.

## MEN WHO MAKE THEIR NESTS

Bushmen of Australia Gather Twigs and Grass and Build Themselves Very Comfortable Homes.

It seems funny enough to read of men who actually make nests like the birds. Yet such men actually exist, both in Africa and Australia. The bushmen of the latter country, who are among the lowest orders of men, do not know enough to build even the simplest huts, so they gather grass and twigs, exactly as a big bird would do, and carry them to a thicket in the jungle and make for themselves comfortable nest homes. Here whole families curl up together like so many little puppies and sleep very snugly. As the bushes grow up around the nest they often come together overhead and form a kind of natural shelter, but further than this the bushman has no protection from the rain. There are hundreds of these nests in the "bush," as it is called in Australia, but the bushman, although very ignorant, never fails to find his own home again, nor mistakes some other nest for it. And if he is taken away blindfolded for miles and allowed to go he will start straight for home as unerringly as a cat that has been carried from her old home in a bag. Indeed, the bushmen possess this homing instinct to a remarkable degree, and in this respect they are far ahead of civilized man with all his intellect and reasoning power.

## LANGUAGE OF GIFTS.

A Valise—Please travel.  
A Bouquet—Try to imitate these.  
A Necktie—Your own taste is excusable.  
A Piece of Jewelry—You are painfully plain.  
A Chair—You should stay at home more than you do.  
A Cut-Glass Bottle—I think you know a good thing when you see it.  
A Purse—Better care should be taken of what money you have.  
A Book of Poems—Your nature stands sadly in need of softening.  
A Smoking Jacket—Your clothes smell dreadfully of tobacco.  
A Box of Cigars—You can't tell a good cigar from a vile one.  
A Fountain Pen—You should cultivate more carefully a spirit of Christianity.

A Waste-Paper Basket—You should throw away more of your work.  
A Book of Prose—I wish to put you to some trouble. You will take this out and dust it whenever I am announced to call.—Puck.

## Greenbacks.

The term greenbacks as applied to money is said to have been first used by the Hon. S. P. Chase, secretary of the treasury, to the legal tender notes first issued by the United States government in 1862, during the Civil war, an allusion to the color of ink used in printing their reverse sides. This tint was first produced by a Canadian and is very difficult to counterfeit or to photograph.

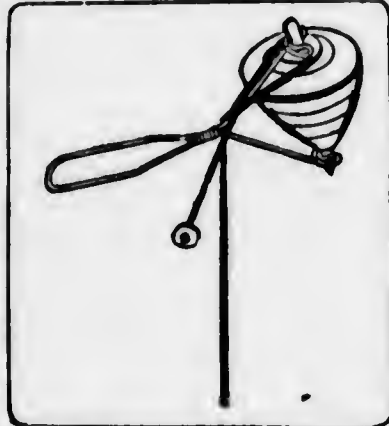
## He May Be.

Mrs. Neighbor—They tell me your son is in the college football eleven.  
Mrs. Malaprop—Yes, indeed.  
Mrs. Neighbor—Do you know what position he plays?  
Mrs. Malaprop—Ain't sure, but I think he's one of the drawbacks.—Tit-Bits.

## DEVICE FOR SPINNING A TOP

Remains to Be Seen Whether Task May Be Performed Better Than by Small Boy With His Hand.

An ingenious little device for spinning a top has been designed by a Colorado man. It remains to be seen, however, if the top can be spun any better with it than the average small boy can do by carefully winding his cord up and spinning his top by hand. A Y-shaped wire frame has recesses at the ends of the arms to receive the spike of the top and a spindle projecting from the head. Below this spindle is a circular groove around which the cord fits but it is not necessary to wind the cord up. Just loop the cord around this groove once, leaving one



Spinning a Top.

end long. Then pull the short end and in passing through the groove the cord revolves the top in the handle. When the top has acquired sufficient momentum it will fly out of the handle and spin on the pavement.

## GOOD LIBRARY FOR THE BOYS

Method Permitting of Selection of One Book Each Month Is Better Than Haphazard Fashion.

Every boy who is fond of reading naturally wants to have a library of his own, even if it be only a limited one. It is a good plan to have some sort of a system about both the selection and the actual buying of the books that go to make it up.

A method of purchasing that allows the addition of one new book every so often—say once a month—is much better than the haphazard fashion of buying one "once in a while." This plan also allows one ample time to read and digest the books as they are accumulated, without alternating "a feast and a famine," which is as injurious to the mind as to the body.

In planning a library there are several departments that must be considered. Make out your list of these under their proper headings, and then work toward it, selecting first one kind of book, then another. In this way the library does not become one-sided—it becomes fairly comprehensive in a short time.

Among the departments desirable may be mentioned: History, Biography, Poetry, Fiction, Science, Amusements, Handicrafts, Travel, Exploration and Religion. A well-balanced library shows a steady growth through all these departments, and as many more as the taste suggests, and means will allow. If no more than one book is added to the list each year, but that one of the best, the value of the collection cannot be measured.

## Literary Item.

Why is it almost certain that Shakespeare was a broker?  
Because no man has furnished so many quotations.

## Mistletoe.

According to an ancient Celtic legend, the mistletoe was formerly a forest tree; but having yielded its wood for the Saviour's cross it was condemned ever afterward to exist merely as a parasite.

The mistletoe was connected with many mystical Druidic rites and was highly esteemed for its magical qualities. So much was it in favor that the Druids styled it "all heal," and considered it an antidote for disease and infection of all sorts.

Traces of this favor may be observed in certain old English customs, such as kissing under the mistletoe.

## Artists.

Bring in a good sized blackboard and have the children see who can draw the best Santa Claus. This will afford much pleasure for the little folks.

## SIX DOORS FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

## 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

## 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

## 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

## 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

## 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

## 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

## Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.05	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90
If paid in advance.....	\$29.00	\$31.40	\$32.40
	WINTER TERM		
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 .....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914 .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term .....	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
If paid in advance.....	\$28.50	\$30.70	\$31.70

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

## Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography .....	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each... ..	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40
In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.				

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Dec. 31st. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary.

D. WALTER MORTON, Berea, Ky.

## WINTER PLAYHOUSE FOR THE CHILDREN





## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY.

#### Privett.

Privett, Jan. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Wood Spruick, who have been very sick with a bruised hand and rheumatism are improving. Every one was glad to see the sun last Wednesday, as it had not been seen before in a week.—Messrs. James and John Anderson, Arch Peters and Edgar Cook enjoyed last Monday as a hunting day, killing fourteen rabbits and some other game.—Mrs. Mack Anderson gave a quilting last Saturday.—Died, Jan. 5th of consumption, Mr. Bertie Morris.—Dr. Treadway and wife visited at Mr. L. J. Peters last Tuesday afternoon.—The social at the hospital last Friday night was very much enjoyed by the senior boys and girls of the Sunday School class. The officers elected for the Senior Class were: Thomas Hays, President, Lucy Judd, Vice President, Artie Brumback, Treasurer, and Arch Peters, Secretary, with Eva Peters, Eliza Hunter and Robt. Neely on the Social Committee. The school is planning to do good work this year.—Joe Minter is teaching a subscription school at his home on Blackwater with twelve pupils enrolled.

#### Parrot.

Parrot, Jan. 10.—David Hubbard of Polana, Ill., visited his son, Phoe, of this place a few days this week.—W. M. Harris of this place is attending the trial in Dowsley County for the killing of his son, Gilbert.—Floyd Fields of Adelia, Clay County, has been visiting his uncle, Elijah Cornett, of this place.—E. D. Arnold and family have moved to Clark Gannagin's farm.—Mr. and Mrs. Leander Gabbard have moved to Clarke Parker's farm.—Clark Gannagin has sold his stock of goods to J. H. Hundley and has bought Hundley's farm.—Several from this place have been attending court at McKee this week.—Mr. and Mrs. Levi Gabbard and daughter, Eva, visited relatives on Laurel Fork one night this week.—Prayermeeting at H. R. Dyche's Wednesday night was well attended.—Miss Gertrude Lewis of Moores Creek is visiting relatives at this place.—The Messrs. Joe Black, Floyd Fields, Lawrence Cornett, DeWitte and Robert Gabbard and Miss Lillie Gabbard were entertained at the home of Adam Price Sunday evening.

#### Carico.

Carico, Jan. 12.—The new railroad is progressing with one hundred men at work and more going to work this week.—John Shelton, J. W. Angel and S. H. Roberts returned Saturday night from McKee, where they have been attending court. They report several indictments made.—Willie Fannins lost a fine horse recently.—Mrs. S. R. Roberts entertained quite a lot of friends Christmas. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Evans of Lile, and Mr. Gilbert Reynolds of McWhorter. Mr. M. J. Reynolds of Manhattan and a host of others.—We are sincerely sorry to hear of James Reynolds' death at McKee.—Born to Mrs. Wm. Faulstich, a fine boy. His name is Joe.—Our school closed at this place last Tuesday with a nice talk from the teacher, Robert Johnson. We were sorry to give up such a good teacher.

#### Nathanston.

Nathanston, Jan. 10.—Hon. D. G. Wood is at Frankfurt attending the 1914 session of the legislature.—Miss Laura Reynolds of this place and Mr. Grant Frye of Island City were quietly married by the Rev. Brown at the bride's home New Year's day.—Miss Ethel Davis of this place and Mr. Leonard Cook of Green Hall were married at McKee December 31st. We wish the young couple a happy and prosperous life.—Aunt Virginia Daily, who has been in poor health for some time, is reported very low.—J. A. Hunter of Sexton's Creek was at this place yesterday on business.

#### Gray Hawk.

Gray Hawk, Jan. 12.—Cold weather still continues and the roads are bad and muddy here.—Miss Sadie Hayes entertained quite a crowd of young folks at her home Saturday night. Among those present were Mr. Robert Bingham of Ethel, also Mr. Robert Neely of Ethel, Mr. Hiram Judd, Miss Lucy Judd, Miss Mary Matthews of Bradshaw, Mr. Charley Turner, Miss Mary Turner of Gray Hawk, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Sandlin paid Mr. J. H. Begley a visit Saturday night.—Mr. Robt. Bingham passed thru Gray Hawk enroute from McKee with a cow which they

bought from Isaac Hays for \$51.00.—Quite a lot of young folks in and around Gray Hawk are attending school at Annville for the winter term. They all report a fine school.—The Sunday School at Gray Hawk is progressing nicely conducted by the Rev. DeYoung and others.—We hope the day will soon come that we can have a good winter school at Gray Hawk, for it is badly needed.—I also hope the time will soon come when The Citizen will be in every home in Gray Hawk.

### LEE COUNTY

#### Idamay.

Idamay, Jan. 1.—Miss Tillie Isaacs, who has pneumonia fever is getting well.—Mrs. Geo. Goughston was buried last Saturday.—Miss Alpha Cornett was the guest of Miss Martha Hughes Saturday night.—Charlie Cook and Luther Bowles were in Idamay Saturday morning.—Miss Bertie Price has returned home from Kings Mills, O., where she has been for some time.—Clair Porter and Bill Hoss are interested in fox hunting. You can listen most any night and hear the horn blow.—Mr. Ham Judd called at the home of Miss Mary Sams Sunday.—Miss Martha Hughes was the guest of Miss Martha Tinscher Sunday night.—Best wishes to The Citizen.

### CLAY COUNTY.

#### Burning Springs.

Burning Springs, Jan. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Clark announce the birth of a daughter, named Joyous Velma.—Mrs. Jobe Hornsby died after a lingering illness. She leaves a very large family and circle of friends to cherish her memory.—Mrs. Anna Sandlin of Adelia is very sick with grippe.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Maggard have returned to their home at Hazard, Perry County.—Caleb Rawlings has entered the Model Schools of Berea.—J. B. White, accompanied by his brother, Taylor, is attending school in Berea College. The latter will take special work in the Vocational Schools in agriculture.—Miss Fannie Cole is at home after having taught a very successful school near Oneida.—Geo. McCreary has been suffering from the injury which caused his paralysis some years ago.—Andrew Kneely has moved to Oneida so that his children can attend the school there.—We wish to call the people's attention to the announcement of the winter school here which begins the second Monday of Jan. Special attention will be given to the 8th grade work.—Elbert Hubbard, a member of the board of Supervisors, has been in Manchester this week.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

#### Gauley.

Gauley, Jan. 10.—Green Cotten got badly hurt in J. W. Spark's quarry while loading a shot, one eye was blown out and one arm broken.—J. W. Ponder is still very poorly.—Mrs. Cabron Allen is on the sick list this week.—W. H. Mobley is very sick at this writing.—Spencer Mullins' little son is getting better.—Miss Bertha Kinser is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hullock.—The smallpox is getting a good hold in this part; six cases on Piney Branch.—Circuit Court convened at Mt. Vernon Monday.—Jno. Halcum lost a mule this week; also Mr. Link Baker lost a mule.—Rev. H. L. Ponder's new house is about completed, and he will move into it in a few days.—Mrs. Bill Ponder of Jellico is with her brother-in-law, F. M. Ponder, for a while.—Mrs. Eliza Frederick of Jellico is with her brother, F. M. Ponder this week.—Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hullock are planning to go soon to London, Laurel County.—W. E. Hullock caught an opossum last night without a dog.

#### Boone.

Boone, Jan. 12.—Saturday and Sunday were regular church days at Fairview.—Miss Minnie Gadd of Clear Creek visited relatives near Boone last week.—George and Hice Lamb of Madison were in this vicinity on business one day last week.—W. Y. Witt of Hartan County is visiting relatives near this place.—Mrs. Mattie Coyle of Rockford attended church at Fairview Saturday night.—Oscar Sims was in Conway Sunday.—A. D. Leavett visited the home of E. C. Blair Sunday.—Mrs. H. F. Elhasten is some better after a brief illness.—Mrs. Laner Thomas is on the sick list this week.—James Thomas is visiting his mother at Hamilton at present.—James Lambert made a business trip to Mt. Vernon last Monday.—Willie Coyle was in Mt. Vernon one day

last week.—W. S. Grant visited relatives near this place a few days last week.—Arthur Toyle is attending school at Berea at present.—Sinda Levett and Mary Thomas were in Conway one day last week on business.—Allen Northern is reported quite sick.—Nate King recently moved with his family to Whites Station, where he is employed as flagman on the railroad.—Ada Martin returned from Clear Creek a few days ago after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives.

#### Rockford.

Rockford, Jan. 12.—We are having winter weather here. Mrs. M. J. Thomas, who has been sick so long is slowly improving. We are glad to know she is better.—O. M. Payne of Disputanta is in Lexington having his eyes treated. It is feared he will never gain the use of both eyes as he is almost blind, everybody seems to be sorry over his bad accident.—Saturday, Jan. 10, was a call day for 1914. The call was unanimous for Rev. A. J. Pike of Broadhead. The day of coming is yet to be set by A. J. Pike.—Mrs. Sarah Quinn of near the Baptist church was in Rockford today.—W. H. Lunville of Rockford is on the sick list. Aunt Susan Ogg of Clear Creek, who has been sick so long is no better.—J. J. Martin of this place is on the sick list, but is some better now.—H. E. Northern was in Rockford today.—J. M. and H. E. Hullen passed thru here Sunday.

My hands are gnarled and horny,  
My face is seamed with sin,  
My path is sometimes thorny,  
My living grundy won't  
By labor merrily bring  
And hard and bitter toil;  
Forever I am pining  
My strength against the soil.

The city's lights and glamour  
Are not for me to know,  
But neither is its clamor,  
Its splendor and its woe;  
Not mine its pleasure places,  
But mine the good brown loam,  
The air, the open spaces,  
The quiet peace of home!

—J. M. Hullen one of Rockford's best farmers has purchased a three horse plow from J. W. Todd and says he is going to plow at a depth of 10 to 12 inches. Everyone cannot do this here.—W. E. Viars has lately put a phone into his residence near the church.

#### Posey.

Posey, Jan. 9.—Oscar Judd spent last Saturday night and Sunday with Clayton Howland.—Mrs. Juriah Hyden invited a number of her friends to take dinner with her last Sunday. They all report a good dinner and a nice time.—Willie Kincaid, who has been spending his vacation with home folks, returned to Harboursville today, to enter school.—Miss Marian Kincaid gave the young folks a candy party Wednesday night in honor of her brother, Willie. They all reported a nice time.—The Misses Mae and Beulah Flannery of Sturgeon spent Wednesday night with Miss Carrie Jane Howland.—The numps are scattered in this vicinity and the measles are getting close.—We are glad to know that Fred McIntire, who has had typhoid fever is improving.

### OWSLEY COUNTY.

#### Blake.

Blake, Jan. 9.—We have had the coldest weather of the winter for the last two weeks.—Robert Harvey is very low at this writing with pneumonia fever, attended by Dr. Mahaffey.—Frank Bowman, who has been down with pneumonia fever is better now.—One of Walter Neely's little children was burned to death last Tuesday, and was buried last Wednesday, we extend our deepest sympathy to the bereaved parents.—Dave Bowman has a case of smallpox. Dr. Mahaffey has got up the yellow. There is another case of smallpox at Booneville.—Mrs. Callie Peters and children have been visiting her father, Henry Peters, for the last few days.—Isaac Peters' house was burned up last Monday night and one feather bed and three quilts were all he could save.—Oscar Peters and wife have moved to their new home which they built last spring. They say they like housekeeping there.—Uncle Valentine Brewer was married last Saturday to the widow Deeds of Travelers Rest.

**JANUARY 25TH WILL BE CHILD LABOR DAY.**

First Sunday on the Social Calendar.

Five thousand clergymen throughout the country, members and correspondents of the Social Service Commissions of the various

churches, have just received from the National Child Labor Committee a reminder that the last Sunday in January is Child Labor Day. The Committee is also asking several hundred college presidents, school superintendents, principals and teachers to bring the subject of child labor before their students and pupils on Monday, the 26th of January. To all who wish to observe Child Labor Day, three pamphlets will be sent upon request free of charge by the National Child Labor Committee, 105 East 22nd Street, New York City.

### SOME POSTSCRIPTS

Concrete tiles with the upper portions porous to freely admit water have been patented by a Texan for underdraining.

Swedish chemists have invented a way for separating from coal tar the finely divided carbon which it holds in suspension.

Two of the largest circuses carry their own electric plants, illuminating everything from their largest to their smallest tents.

To save the time taken for blue printing a camera has been invented for rapidly producing prints from original drawings.

A competitive test of milking machines in England by the Royal Agricultural society recently was won by a Swedish machine.

### THE FARMER.

And, though by all my labor  
I win no mighty prize,  
I still can face my neighbor  
And look him in the eyes;  
I am no speculator  
Within the wheat-pit hurled;  
I am the wealth-creator  
Who helps to feed the world.

One with the empire-makers  
Who bring a better day,  
I till my thrifty acres  
And bow to no man's sway;  
My gold might heap up faster  
Were I to crook the knee,  
But no man is my master  
And I am strong—and free!

—HEYTON BRADLEY.

### A Christmas Stocking.

It is not always the gift itself, but the way in which it is presented that commends itself particularly to the recipient. To the girl who thinks she is too old to hang up her stockings, send a pair of silk stockings, using one to fill, and roll up the other and stick it in the foot. The rest of the stocking should be filled with inexpensive trifles—a home-made jabot, tie or collar, a handkerchief, some candy, nuts, raisins, crab apples, a card or a calendar, perhaps some little kindly hint at her hobbies that will amuse her. Each of these articles should be wrapped separately in tissue paper and red ribbons, and the excitement of opening the mysterious small packages will often exceed the pleasure taken in one large gift that would have cost no more than the numerous small ones.

### MAKE MONEY SELLING OUR NEW BOOK—"THE PATH TO POWER."

(By Rev. Chas. Spurgeon Knight.)

It contains 224 pages and 40 illustrations, and touches every phase of life from the cradle to the grave. The chapter on Sanitation and Health, and the bulletins on canning vegetables and raising corn alone are worth many times the price of the book. Besides all this it contains much valuable information on the subjects of Farming, Fruit Growing, Heredity, Temperance, Habit forming and Home making, and closes with two strong sermons and a most interesting supplement. The book sells itself. Price 35c.

Special Christmas prices to agents.

20 books, \$3.00  
10 books, \$1.60.  
5 books, .90.  
2 books, .50.

Sent by mail at our expense.

(Address D. W. Morton, Secy. Berea College, and send money order or stamps.)

### TESTING PRECIOUS STONES

Can you tell a real diamond from an imitation? Genuine diamonds can be recognized by their hardness and high reflective power. The diamond stays brilliant because it is hard and imitations become scratched and dulled by friction. For an experienced eye it is not difficult to decide from the appearance of the faces whether a stone is genuine or not for those of real diamonds are seldom so regular as those of fine imitations. With the latter the greatest care is taken in grinding, to smooth and polish not only the faces, but also the whole form into such a shape as to avoid differences in the reflection, refraction and scattering of the rays.

In the grinding and polishing of real brilliants, on the other hand, effort is made to keep the original size as nearly as possible, and some little irregularities in the faces and angles are preferred to any diminution in weight. In the imitations the superfluity of cheap material which may be wasted without making any difference enables a perfect counterfeit to be made.

A necessary tool for testing is the file, which is not able to injure or scratch a real diamond, while on an imitation it quickly makes its mark. Better than the file is a fragment of sapphire, because the sapphire is the next hardest stone to the diamond. Any stone that can be scratched with a sapphire is surely no diamond. If a small drop of water is placed on the upper face of a brilliant and touched with a pointed pencil, the drop will keep its rounded form, while the stone remains clean and dry. If the drop is done to a glass imitation, the drop spreads out at once. A diamond plunged into water will be plainly visible and will glitter through the liquid, while an imitation stone is almost invisible.

If a person looks through a diamond, as through a bit of glass, at a black dot on a sheet of white paper, one single point will be seen clearly. If several points appear, or a blur is seen, it is an imitation.

The white sapphire, the white topaz, and rock crystal are commonly sold as diamonds, but more often imitations are made of glass. To recognize these glass imitations, treatment with acids is also recommended, which remove the polish on the faces, while it does not affect the diamond, ruby, sapphire or emerald. However, an imitation made of glass yields to the hardness test, so that a chemical test is superfluous.

### SOME BURDENSOME NAMES

Perhaps the most burdensome name ever given to a child was to the daughter of Arthur Pepper in 1882. It comprised one name for every letter of the alphabet, in this way: Anna Bertha Cecilia Diana Emily Fanny Gertrude Hypatia Inez Jane Kate Louise Maud Nora Ophelia Quince Rebecca Starkey Teresa Ulysia Venus Winifred Xenophon Yetty Zeno. P. of course, provided in the surname, Pepper.

Hundreds of examples of this poor form of parental wit occur in the entries for the past few years. Noah's Ark Smith, Sardine Box, Jolly Death, Judas Iscariot Brown, Onetoo-Many Johnson, Not-Wanted Smith, Boyvil Simpson, Merry Christmas Figgott, Odious Heaton, Anno Humili Davis, are the names of children probably living who will have to bear them through life, unless they wash themselves clean with subterfuge.

There was for a long time a curiosity in nomenclature on the Australian pension list. His name was "Through-much-trouble-we-enter-the-Kingdom-of-Heaven Smith." But the officials of the Pension department very pardonably abbreviated him into "Tribby Smith."

It is not surprising that the names of Dickens' characters—odd though they are—should be found in real life, for it was from life that many of them were taken. Some, as we know, were copied from the names over shop doors, etc., but this was not the novelist's only source of selection. Among his papers John Forster found carefully drawn up lists of names, with the source from which he obtained them, and the longest lists were those drawn from the "Privy Council Education Lists." Some of the names thus noted are too extravagant for anything but reality—Jolly Stick, Bill Marigold, George Muzzle, William Why, Robert Gospel, Robin Scrubham, Sarah Goldsack, Catherine Two, Sophia Doomsday, Rosetta Dust, Sally Gimblet!

### POLICEMAN GROUND TO DEATH.

Chicago.—Patrick J. Conway, a South Park policeman, lost his life in a vain effort to save John Snekutis, of Steger, Ill. Both were ground to death under an Illinois train.

## SKATERS CARRIED OUT INTO LAKE

BY HEAVY WIND WHICH SUDDENLY SPRANG UP—NARROW ESCAPES.

The Heavy Seas Broke the Cake in Two—Twenty-Two Children Rescued With Difficulty.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Madison, Wis.—Twenty-four children skating on Lake Monona narrowly escaped drowning when a heavy wind suddenly sprang up and carried the ice on which they were skating out into the middle of the lake. The heavy seas broke the cake in two in the middle of the lake, leaving 20 children on one part and four on the other.

The children cried loudly for help and their cries were heard by residents on the lake shore, who put out in rowboats and rescued them. All of the children were taken off the ice in safety by the rescuers, who were Sidney P. Hundell, Carl Panerbach, Louis Rodefeld, and Dr. S. H. Royce. Chief of Police Shaughnessy has daily warned skaters against taking chances on the lakes, but the young people have so far given little heed to it.

### HARRY K. THAW FOUND SANE.

Camden, N. J.—Harry Kendall Thaw, slayer of Stanford White, of New York, nationally famous architect, would not be a public menace if he were released on bail, according to the report of commission appointed by Federal Judge Aldrich to inquire into the state of Thaw's mentality. The report says the commission finds "Thaw is not afflicted with any of the mental diseases from which he was suffering when he slew Stanford White." "Where is Evelyn?" were the first words uttered by Thaw when informed of the commission's verdict.

### REFUGEES FLEE TO BORDER.

Presidio, Texas.—Twenty-eight hundred Mexican federal soldiers, six Mexican generals, 200,000 rounds of ammunition, two cannons, four large field pieces and 1,500 civilian refugees were in the custody of the United States army border patrol as the result of the federal army's evacuation of Ojinaga, Mexico, its flight to American territory and the occupation of the Mexican village by Gen. Francisco Villa's rebel forces. Villa had taken more than 300 prisoners during the mad rush following evacuation of the fortress.

### AVIATOR DASHED TO DEATH.

Santiago, Chile.—Lieut. Mery, a military aviator, while making a flight fell from a height of 3,000 feet and was dashed to pieces.

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 65¢@66¢, No. 3 white 65¢@66¢, No. 4 white 62¢@64¢, No. 2 yellow 68¢@69¢, No. 3 yellow 67¢@68¢, No. 4 yellow 62¢@64¢, No. 2 mixed 66¢, No. 3 mixed 64¢@66¢, mixed ear 64¢@66¢, white ear 64¢@66¢, yellow ear 64¢@66¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$19, standard timothy \$18, No. 2 timothy \$17, No. 3 timothy \$14.50@15, No. 1 clover mixed \$15@16, No. 2 clover mixed \$13@14, No. 1 clover \$14.50, No. 2 clover \$12.50.

Dairies—No. 2 white 43¢@44¢, standard and white 42¢@43¢, No. 3 white 41¢@42¢, No. 4 white 39¢@41¢, No. 2 mixed 41¢@42¢, No. 3 mixed 40¢@41¢, No. 4 mixed 40¢@41¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 99¢@1.01, No. 3 red 98¢@99¢, No. 4 red 93¢@95¢.

Poultry—Hens 14¢ (lbs and over), 14¢; (3½ lbs and over), 13½¢; young springers, 12¢; roosters, 10¢; springers, 15¢; ducks, 14¢; turkeys, 18¢; young turkeys, 19¢ (lbs and over), 18¢.

Eggs—Prime fresh 31¢, firsts 30¢, ordinary fresh 29¢, seconds 25¢.

Cattle—Shippers 67.5¢@8.25¢, butcher's steers, extra 7.5¢@8.00¢, good 1c choice 6.5¢@7.75¢, common to fair 5.75¢@6.75¢; heifers, extra 7.75¢, good to choice 7.25¢@7.65¢, common to fair 5.5¢@7¢; cows, extra 6.25¢@6.50¢, good to choice 5.50¢@6.15¢, common to fair 5.25¢@5.25¢; canners, 5.5¢@5.50¢.

Hogs—Hogons 4.75¢@5.00¢, extra 6.50¢, fat hogs 5.25¢@5.75¢.

Calves—Extra 10.75¢@11¢, fair to good 9.00¢@10.75¢, common and large 7.50¢@10.25¢.

Lungs—Selected heavy 8.45¢, good to choice packers and butchers 8.40¢@8.45¢, mixed packers 8.35¢@8.45¢, slugs 8.45¢@8.7¢, extra 8.75¢@9.25¢, common to choice heavy fat hogs 8.50¢@8.80¢, extra 8.80¢@8.80¢, pigs 11¢ (lbs and less) 8.60¢.

Sheep—Extra 4.50¢, good to choice 4.00¢@4.40¢, common to fair 3.25¢@4.40¢. Lambs—Extra 8.35¢, good to choice 8.10¢@8.30¢, common to fair 6.60¢.

### SHARPERS TRIM PASSENGERS.

Plymouth, England. It is reported that there was trouble on board the North German Lloyd steamer George Washington during the trip from New York arising from alleged sharp practices by gamblers. Several persons are reported to have lost heavily, and it is said that two foreigners who were accused of not loaded dice were roughly handled in the smoking room just before the steamer reached Plymouth and one was forced to disgorge \$500 of his winnings.

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